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LIFE AND BATTLES OF JACK RANDALL,

DENOMINATED

THE PRIME IRISH LAD,

OTHERWISE

THE NONPAREIL.

From a work published in England in 1818, now first republished in this country, in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

At a sporting dinner given to the "Lads of the Fancy," at Tom Oliver's, a few days after the above fight, by one of the highest connoisseurs in the scientific circles, who want of *game*, it appears, was discovered to render the table complete, and when the cloth was removed, the cigars lighted, the lively glass replenished, and the merits and capabilities of various milling heroes became the animated subject of discussion among the company present, a set-to was proposed, by way of practical illustration, between the prime Irish Boy and young Burke of Woolwich. The above heroes immediately acquiesced in this request, the gloves were produced, and the men soon appeared in battle array. Burke, who is 5 feet 10 inches in height, and wanting neither gluttony nor science, contended for the honor of having the best of it with much determination; but some doubts having arisen among the learned judges upon the precise point, a regular glove match was entered into, and a sum deposited on both sides accordingly. The first clean floorer was to decide the event! The contest was truly spirited between them, and after some tidy milling having occurred, Burke went down; but it not being exactly the thing meant, the point was reserved till another round. Thirteen minutes had now elapsed, and notwithstanding the advantages Burke possessed from standing over Randall, the latter at length measured his distance so correctly, that Burke was floored with as great celertity as if he had been shot. The point being now satisfactorily decided, the glasses went merrily round, mirth and harmony prevailed throughout the evening, and the company separated in the utmost good humor. It is said the amateur before alluded to observed, Randall should not want, if necessary, from 500 to 1000 guineas to complete any match, so high an opinion did he entertain of his milling talents. Randall was presented by his backer with the amount of the stakes.

Randall had made such rapid strides towards perfection in pugilism, that some difficulty was experienced in finding a customer for him. However, the long-talked-of match between the Waterman and Randall was at length made for 100 guineas a side. These boxing heroes met on Thursday, November 27, 1817, at Hayes-common, in Kent. Parish, it seems, although not appreciated as a boxer by the amateurs, was well known as a staunch man, and also to have acquired first-rate science, under the tuition of George Head, (a teacher of deserved celebrity,) yet, nevertheless, in comparison with the Nonpareil, so much was the Waterman placed in the background that 3 to 1 was the current betting against him. It is true that Parish's battle with Holt was highly spoken of at the time it occurred, although it took him one hour and a half to win it; while Randall, on the contrary, beat Holt in 25 minutes. The Nonpareil, too, had acquired great boxing reputation, from defeating in succession, Jack the Butcher, Walton, the Twickenham Youth, George Dodd, Borrock, West-County Dick, and Belasco.

Wallington-common, in Surrey, about six miles beyond Croydon, was the spot selected for this grand trial of skill. Thither the amateurs repaired at an early hour, but the clergyman of the parish (and also a magistrate) saw the cavalcade pass by his window, and immediately on learning the cause hastened to the ring, and declared that the battle must not take place in Surrey. A little persuasion (or what the Fancy might term *gammon*) was tried to divert the Rev. Gent. from his intention,—but he observed, "it was a loss of time to remonstrate, as he was inflexible as a rock." In this dilemma, Hayes-common, in Kent, about 7 miles distant, was suggested as an eligible place. The stakes were instantly removed, and the motley group ran like lightning, over a cross country road, that had not been visited for months by any thing but dung-carts or wagons. It was almost impassable, but the game of the Fancy was not to be beaten by trifling obstacles, and the scene that followed beggars description. Postchaises were floored from the high ruts on the road, the springs of curicles and gigs were broken, the Rosinantes dead beat, the Eatoners puffing and blowing from top to toe, anxious to arrive in time, shoes were dragged off the feet by the strength of the clay, and many of the slight-footed coves stuck fast in the mud. The magistrate very politely saw the patrons of the science to the extremity of the county before he took his leave. At length Hayes-common appeared in sight, and the ring, after some little time, was again formed. At 10 minutes after 3 o'clock Randall appeared and threw up his hat in the ring, attended by Paddington Jones and Whale, as his seconds; Parish shortly followed, and repeated the same token of defiance, followed by George Head and Spring. Several amateurs of rank were in the ring, and Col. Barton, the patron of Randall, sat down close to the stakes, anxiously waiting the result of the contest. On shaking hands, the men set-to:

First round. The positions of the combatants were extremely elegant, both appeared in good condition, but if anything, Parish seemed the heaviest man. Neither of the men were eager to strike, and notwithstanding the acknowledged excellence of Randall, considerable time elapsed on the look-out before the attack commenced. At length the Nonpariel got his distance, and planted a body-hit with much dexterity and got away. He was not long in giving his adversary another, when Parish returned, but not effective. Considerable time again occurred in sparring, till a favorable opportunity offered for Randall, when he let fly at the Waterman's nob, which produced the claret in a twinkling, and he got away with the agility of a dancing-master. The Nonpariel also stopped in a masterly style the blows aimed at him, and closed his superiority by finishing the round in a winning manner, from the equal use of both his hands, the left being applied to the body of his adversary, and the right hand put in so tremendous a hit on the head of Parish, that he fell forward on his face as if he had been brought down with a gun. Great applause. Eight minutes and three-quarters had occurred, and 4 to 1 was offered with as much *sang froid* as if the blunt was of no value.

Second. Randall, notwithstanding the decided advantages he had obtained, like a skillful general, seemed to think that discretion was the best part of valor, was equally as cautious as if no blows had passed between them, and again waited for a good opening. The attempts of Parish were frustrated, and Randall, with the most smiling confidence, again bodied his opponent. The already damaged mug of the Waterman was again peppered, and the crimson flowed copiously down his cheeks. In closing, the Nonpariel showed himself completely entitled to the above appellation. He got Parish's head under his arm, and fibbed him with all the celerity of the footman of a fine lady knocking at the door of a rout, till both went down.

Third. The admirers of fine science were completely tired before any work was attempted, so much time had elapsed; and the downright partisans of the Old School of fighting, when milling was the order of the day, began to treat this sort of boxing rather contemptuously. In fact, Parish was so fatigued that he put down his hands. At length the combatants became more in earnest, and Randall finished the round most successfully. The latter planted a severe throttler, when Parish returned. but not heavily. Some blows were exchanged, and the Waterman very cleanly hit one of Randall's peepers that made him wink again; but the Nonpariel returned this favor with compound interest, and made the Waterman bite the dust. Uproarious applause. In this round Randall cut the knuckles of his left hand all across, against the Waterman's teeth, and the blood ran down in torrents. He also broke the bone of the third finger of the same hand against Parish's cheek-bone.

Fourth. The head of Parish, from the profuse coloring it exhibited, showed the handy works of the limner, but his confidence was not in the least abated. On setting-to he was nobbed without ceremony, and he also received in the course of the round a body hit that sent him staggering away from his adversary. The returns of Parish were not effective; and in closing, Randall showed the amateurs the practical advantages of fibbing; for he here portrayed a feature peculiar to himself in this respect, when tired with one hand to change it, and then worked with the other, till Parish was thrown undermost. The gluttony of the Waterman was acknowledged by all present, and even good science was allowed him; but betting, nevertheless, was at a stand still, so certain did the event appear to be, that the Nonpariel would again be crowned with victory.

Fifth. This was a sharp round and Parish appeared to more advantage than heretofore. The left hand of Randall was dreadfully lacerated, but although in that painful state it did not prevent him from doing his usual execution. In closing, Parish met with a heavy fall, and was undermost.

Sixth. The Waterman scarcely ever attempted to hit first; had he done so, in all probability a greater chance might have presented itself. In one or two instances he lost nothing by commencing the attack. In closing, a desperate struggle took place to obtain the throw, after fibbing had again been administered, when Randall got him down, and rolled over him.

Seventh. It was evident that Randall was the strongest man—the best fighter—superior on his legs—knew how to shape himself for every situation he had to encounter; in short, he appeared a complete master of the art of war. Some hard milling occurred in this round, and Parish made some good hits; but he could not turn the scale. Randall put in a bellier, and got away; the Waterman followed him in the most game manner, and never showed anything like flinching throughout the fight. Randall put in a desperate hit on the Waterman's neck, and laughed, and nodded at him, by way of approbation. In closing, both down. The friends of Randall were under some alarm from the great quantity of blood he had lost from his left hand, and a medical man of some eminence, viewing the fight, was rather apprehensive that it might produce fainting.

Eighth. Randall was not to be got at, and he distinctly took the lead in this round; but Parish gave him a sort of half-arm hit in the mouth, that appeared to fill his mouth with blood. Both down.

Ninth. On setting-to, Randall drew on one side to avoid the claret from his mouth; but this was the most effective round in the fight. It was truly singular to view Randall, hit, hit, and hit again, till the Waterman went down upon his back. A guinea to a shilling was laughed at.

Tenth. In this round the Waterman appeared rather conspicuous. He got Randall into a corner, and put in a body blow, that made the Nonpariel wince again for the instant; in fact, he dropped a little on it, and had it been heavier it is likely he must have gone down. But the recovery of Randall was excellent; he got out of his perilous situation in the masterly style of a consummate tactician, and the marks of his bleeding hand were soon imprinted on the belly of his opponent. After some little traversing the ring, Randall was again in the corner, when it was curious to observe the mode he took to obtain his distance;—he leaned his body back quite through the ropes, and planted, by this means, a heavy hit on the Waterman's mouth, that soon gave him an opening, when he came laughing out. Some hits were exchanged, when Parish, with much dexterity, hit Randall under the ear, that marked him. The Nonpariel showed no quarter, and in closing, he threw the Waterman so desperately, that his shoulder was nearly dislocated. This was the most attractive round in the fight, and Parish received considerable applause.

Eleventh and last. The Waterman was entitled to every consideration, from the manly manner in which he contested every round. Although he did not gain much by in-fighting, he should have tried it at an early part of the fight; he could not have been worse off. In out-fighting in this round, he was fairly beat to a stand-still; and although heen deavored to stop scientifically, his altered face was again punished. In closing he received the usual severity, and, in going down with his brave competitor, he was not able to meet him any more at the scratch. The shouts of victory were loud and lasting, and the Nonpariel was carried out of the ring as a token of triumph, and the reward of conquest. The battle lasted 53 minutes.

The capabilities of Randall, in the ring, are so well known that any comment is scarcely necessary to urge further proof of his excellence upon the above occasion. What the most skillful master of the sword portrays, Randall exhibits with the fist. His mode of fighting does not appear to originate from the common advantages of tuition; but it seems completely intuitive: study is out of the question, and it partakes more of the effects of Nature than resulting from the minutiæ of Art. Randall gains nothing from chance blows; and rarely ever makes a hit without its proving effective. If his blows are not stopped, his distances are so well measured, they are sure to reach their destination. It is asserted, he has never been seen to hit past the head of his adversary, and though considerable time is lost in the caution he observes before he strikes, it is amply repaid in his coming off victorious without punishment. However unpleasing it may be to state, the fact is, Parish had no opportunity of turning the battle in his favor; it was all on the side of Randall from the commencement to the end; but notwithstanding this remark, Parish must be allowed to have sustained the character of a bottom man, and a good fighter; and excepting the Nonpariel, in competition with any other boxer of his weight, he is likely to show himself to great advantage. Although his face received such tremendous punishment, his peepers were never closed, and he showed himself on the same evening at the White Hart, on the Bromley-road, quite chuffy, refusing to be put to bed. The absence of Mr. Jackson on these occasions is a severe loss to the combatants, particularly to the losing man, who, in this instance, had not one single farthing collected for him.

In concluding this sketch of Randall, it is scarcely necessary to remark, that he has risen rapidly to the elevated point he at present stands upon, and a still higher eminence, in all probability, awaits his abilities on the pugilistic roll of fame. From the short period he has moved in the scientific world, (little more than 18 months,) he may be termed the "Darling of Victory!"—success ever attending upon all his operations. Randall is the pride of the Irish amateurs, and the finger-post to all the "tight boys" of the sod, many of whom, in their warmth of admiration of his milling superiority, urge that he is capable of giving a stone weight to even boxers of talent; and throughout the Fancy in general, Jack Randall is viewed as a leading star.

He has derived essential service, it seems, from the patronage of Col. Barton, and under the auspices of this patron of gymnastic sports, he has been able to come into the ring in superior condition; and it is also due to Randall to remark that his conduct has been worthy of that patronage—circumspect in his mode of living—far from a quarrelsome disposition—and attentive to his training.

Among the numerous advantages he possesses toward prize-milling, his confidence is not the least prominent. The following well-known fact is a proof of the above remark. On the day that Scroggins and Turner fought their last battle at Shepperton, in consequence of the delay which occurred, and an opinion being entertained that Scroggins would not appear in the ring, Randall, in order to prevent any disappointment to the amateurs, who had come so great a distance from London, offered to fight Turner on the ground for £100 a side, although eight days had not elapsed since he had defeated Belasco. In a word, he is A NONPARIEL!

(To be continued)

A lady given to tattle, says she never tells any thing except to two classes of people—those who ask her and those who don't.

The English Ring.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Nov. 1. Riley and Finighty, £10 a side, London.

8. Gill and Donnelly £20 a side, Liverpool.

11. Hazeltine and Brown, £50 a side. London.

15. Jones and Hayes, £200 a side, London.

16. Keefe and Tyler £25 a side, London.

Fight Between James Norton of Leeds and John Hall, for £16 a side.

The contest between these men, who, by-the-by, are both unknown to the pugilistic world took place on Tuesday, at Plumstead Marshes. The combatants had to fight at catch weight, which most unquestionably was all in favor of Norton. Hall had for his attendants, Bill Bowers and Jack Hicks, while Joe Rowe and George Sims waited on the Yorkshire lad. Their condition was not by any means first-rate. Hall was on the best possible terms with himself. Norton, in "striking a position," looked a very sturdy bit of stuff, but he lacked grace in his attitude. As an opening to "the ball," Hall took the initiative, and succeded in planting his left mawley on the head with considerable effect. In return, however, the "Yorkshire of tyke," fought away with more spirit than judgement, and, in a bustling rally, got home two or three times on the knowledge-box, when, as a wind-up to the bout, Hall went down.

In the third round the London lad planted a flush hit on the head, which immeciately produced the crimson [*first blood* for Hall, whose friends offered to back him 2 to 1, but there were no takers, Norton having few advisers from the fact of his being an entire stranger to the metropotilans]. For sixteen or seventeen rounds Hall unquestionably had the best of the contest, and his partisans began to be very sanguine as to the result. Norton had got his left "ogle" in a suit of mourning, and, as proof of his opponent's handywork, he had also other bumps about his cranium that were decidedly not of a phrenological order. Thinking he had now got the "trump card" in his hand, Hall became flasher than ever in his bearing, and strutted about the ring in a most amusing manner. As the battle progressed, Norton succeded in getting home his right once or twice on the ribs with stinging effect, and this speedily caused an alteration to take place in the battle, for Mister Hall soon became as "grave as a mustard pot," and it was evident he did not like such liberties to be taken with him. The fighting now became very slow, for Hall's second advised him to fight entirely on the defensive, while Norton's "counesl" urged him to go in and win; but the countryman would only force the battle when he thought proper. In the whole, thirty-five rounds were fought, occupying one hour and twenty-six minutes. In the last of these bouts Norton got home one or two hits on the heads, from the effect of which Hall immediately went to grass, and on being taken to his corner, it was found useless to attempt a further prolongation of the contest, and the sponge was thrown up and Norton hailed the winner. The money is to be given to Norton to-morrow evening, between eight and nine o'clock, at Mr. Taylor's, Rose and Shamrock, High-street, Shadwell.

LANGHAM AND SAYERS.—The money for this event was given to Langham in the presence of a muster of Corinthians, and other patrons of the P. R. at Ben Caunt's, on Wednesday, when an additional collection of £11 6s [of which Langham gave £5] was made for the gallant Tom. We have in addition, received 10s worth of postage stamps from T. J. H., of Bedale, Yorkshire, for Sayers, which may be had on application at our office. Most of Langham's friends and backers have given him the whole of the money, and he requests us to state that he will be much obliged to those gentlemen who took colors, if they will settle for them at once, as he has been at great expense in his training. Many friends have paid the gallant Tom Sayers for Colors they took, as a reward for his gallant exertions on Tuesday week; an example, we may observe, which cannot be too generally followed.

Alf Walker, in answer to Smith of Cheltenham, says he will fight him at any weight he plaeses, but for not less than £100 a side. If Smith cannot get £100 Walker will match a man against him for £50 a side, at 8st 6lb. The match can be made at Walker's, Duke of Argyle, Laystall-street, Gray's Inn-lane, next Wednesday, or if Smith leaves £5 and articles at our office, Walker will sign and cover.

Hazeltine and Brown.—We have received a further deposit of £2 10s a side, for this match. The next deposit of a like amount is to be made at Mr. Moor's, Old Rum Puncheon, little Moorsfield, on Wednesday next.

Hays and Jones.—A further deposit of £20 a side, for this match, was made at Dan Dismor's on Tuesday last. The next of £20 a side, to be posted at Jem Burn's, Rising sun, Air-street, Piccadilly, on Tuesday next.

Caunt wishes to know whether Orme will fight a countryman for £100 a side. If he is willing to contend for such a stake he can hear of a match at catch weight by applying any day at the Coach and Horses, St. Martin's-lane, or at Mr Hibbert's, Mason's Arms, Glasshouse-street, Nottingham. The fight to come off in the London district.

Harry Orme will fight anybody for £200 a side, at 11st 4lb; or will take £300 to £200, and fight anybody at any weight. Paddock can be accommodated for £200, catch weight. Orme is to be heard at the Waver's Arms, Edward-street, Kings-land-road.

Bill Cunningham will fight Caunt's Young Big-un in the same ring as Hayes and Jones, for £25 a side. The match can be made on Monday at Mr. R. Clark's Green Lattice, Billingsgate.

James Whiteley of Sheffield is prepared to make a match with Tiny Tom of Manchester at 8st 8lb or 8st 10lb, for £15 or £25 a side; to come off in eight weeks from the first deposit. A match can be made by sending £5 to our office.

Ralf Wilkinson of Hyde, near Manchester, will fight Caunt's Big-un, for £25 or £50, in 10 weeks from the first deposit. By sending articles to Robert Taylor's, the Railway House, John-street, Hyde, a match can be made.

Joe Rowe's Mouse will fight Trainor catch weight, for £25 a side. A deposit can be made on Thursday evening next, at Joe Rowe's, the Halifax Head, Princes-street, Whitechapel.

Caunt has a man he will back £100 against any 9st man in the world; to weigh the day before fighting. Money ready at any time at the Coach and Horses, St. Martin's-lane

Fight for Tuesday.—Finighty and Riley made good their last deposit at Mr. H. Bunton's, the Bell, Red Lion Marke, Whitecross-street, St Luke's, on Tuesday evening last. They go to scale at the above house, to-morrow, between the hours of twelve and two, when the whereabouts can be learned. It may also be ascertained at Mr. Beaumont's, the Grapes, Albemarle-street, Clarkenwell.

Brown and Hazeltine.—A further deposit of £2 10s a side for this match was made at Mr. Moor's Old Rum Puncheon, on Wednesday evening last. The final deposit of £17 10s a side is to be made good at Jemmy shaw's, Queen's Head, Crown-court, on Wednesday next, when the arrangements for the forthcoming battle are to be made. It will be seen, on refernce to our list of matches to come, that the mill is fixed for Friday week. This is an awkward day, as it is the wish of both men that we should be present in person, they cannot be gratified unless it is altered. Hazeltine is willing to fight in the same ring as Jones and Hayes, but to this Brown's ambition will not allow him to consent. They must therefore make some definite arrangement at the meeting on Wednesday.

Gill and Donnelly.—The last deposit between Donnelly and Rodah O'Gill is to be made at Mr. R. Barton's, the friendship Tavern, Andrew-street, Liverpool, on Tuesday next, and the toss to take place for choice of ground at Mr. Searles's, on Wednesday, November 2, at the Beehive Inn, Crosshall-street, White-chapels. Liverpool.

Hayes and Jones.—A further deposit of £20 a side for this match was made at Jem Burn's, Rising Sun, Air-street, Piccadilly, on Wednesday last. The next deposit of a simliar amount is to be posted at Dan Dismor's, Kings Arms, Smart's-buildings, On Wednesday next.

Bob Wade and Caunt's Big One.—A match has been made between Hall (Caunt's Big One) and Bob Wade to fight at catch weight, on Monday, Nov 14. Caunt's Big One staking £30 to £20. They meet on Tuesday at Jemmy Shaw's to increase the stakes to £5 a side.

Lockett and Collison.—The fourth deposit of £10 a side for this match was posted on Tuesday evening last at J. Garrett's, the Ivy Tree, Queen-street Leamington. The final deposit of a like amount is to be made to-morrow. The fight comes off on Tuesday, the 8th of November.

Noon and Crockett.—A match has been made, and £1 a side staked, for Jerry Noon to fight George Crockett, at 9st 7lb. They meet on Tuesday evening at Dan Dismor's, to increase the stakes to £10 a side.

Keefe and Tyler.—We have received a further deposit of £2 10s a side for this match

Bowers has made a match to fight an unknown, catch weight, for £25 a side. They meet at Mr. Austan's, the Fountian, Waterloo town, To draw up articles,

Nobby Clarke will fight Paddock, Poulson, or Harry Orme, for £100 a side. He adds that he will fight the Tipton Slasher for £100 a side if neither of the above men came forward. Clarke must know as well as we do that the champion is not bound to fight for less than £200 a side, so his challenge to the Tipton goes for nothing. He says he will give £10 to fight near Liverpool, or take £10 to fight near London. Communications can be addressed to him at Mr. Searles' Beehive, Crosshall-street, Whitechapel, Liverpool.

A backer of Trainor's went, according to the challenge of Joe Rowe's Mouse, prepared to stake for Trainor to fight him, at catch weight, when the Mouse refused to fight him in less than three months. Trainor's backer wishes them to fight for 25 or 50 pounds in 4 weeks next Tuesday. As the Mouse will not fight, Trainor is prepared to fight any man in the world (bar the Spider), from 7st 12lb to 8st 2lb, for 25 or 50 pounds a side. A deposit sent to our office will be immediately covered.

Dan M'Nulty wishes for another shy with his late opponent, Hawkes, at 8st 12lb, to weigh the morning of fighting or the morning before fighting, as may suit him best, for £50 a side. If this will not suit Hawkes, M'Nulty is open to fight any man in England the same weight, for the same sum. Money ready any night next week at Solid Coates, Old Crown, Tower-street, Birmingham.

Alec Keene hears that Mr. Payne of Maiden-lane wishes to match Jem Parker against Tom Sayers; if so, a match can be made at the Three Tuns, Moor-street, Soho, any evening next week, or Sayers can be backed against any man at 10st 7lb, for £100. Money ready at Alec Keene's.

A gentleman will be at Mr. Southouse's, the Duchess of Kent, Back-road, St. George-in-the-East, on Tuesday night next, prepared to match D. O'Brian, who never fought for £1, to fight Reid or Young Madden, at 8st 9lb, for £10 or £15 a side, in six weeks.

Alf Walker has a man who never fought for more than £10 a side, whom he will match for 25 or £50 a side, at 9st 6lb, against any man who never fought for more than the above. A match can be made on Tuesday evening next, at Walker's house, Duke of Argyll, Laystall-street, Liquorpond-street.

Caunt has a man at the Coach and Horses, St. Martin's-lane, who will fight Hawkes of Birmingham, on his own terms, and at his own weight, 9st. The match can be made by sending money and articles to our office or to Ben Caunt's.

Mr. Saunders, of the Trent Tavern, Lincoln, has a man who never fought for above 10*l*, and who will give any man in Lincoln or Lincolnshire half a stone, and fight him for 25*l* a side; his weight is 9st 2lb. Man and money ready any time next week.

John Turner of Mile End will fight Hudson of Kingsland, or Boldock of Westham, at 9st 3lb or 9st 2lb, for 10*l*, 15*l*, or 20*l*. Man and money ready at Mr. Malster's, Anchor and Hope, St. George's-in-the-East.

Croft's Black will fight Baker of Chatham, at catch weight, for 25*l* a side. Money ready at Billy Croft's, Bull's Head, Windmill-street.

"Roast beef," said an absent-minded clergyman to a waiter. "How will you have it, sir?" "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter"—the waiter had vanished.

Southern Correspondence.

(The following letter, is from a correspondent in Alabama, and though the subject of his letter is rather out of date, we thought it proper that our friends at the South should be heard.)

Burnsville, Ala. Nov. 3rd, 1853.

DEAR CLIPPER,

I have read with astonishment the decision of the referee in the late fight between the gallant Sullivan and John Morrisey. It is an affair that excited unbounded interest among the "fancy" in this remote part of the world from the beginning, and many were the conjectures as to the probable result, much anxiety was felt by the friends of Sullivan when the great disparity of age and weight between the two men was considered, more especially, when the charm of his victories had been broken by the immortal Hyer, and his old friends and admirers regretted that he had matched himself in so unequal a combat. But in reading your faithful record of the "Mill" it was evident to every one that Sullivan had the fight all his own way—and was giving a striking illustration that "main strength and awkwardness" could not compete with science and skill. Yet imagine the disappointment in reading the 37th round to learn that the battle had been awarded to Morrisey—contrary to all justice and rules of prize fighting, as I can show; I have heard but one opinion concerning this affair and that is Sullivan has proved himself vastly superior to Morrisey in a 24 foot ring—and should have received the battle money according to all fair rules of construction. I regret to see by your paper that Mr. Sullivan has retired from the ring. He merits the highest encomium for his indomitable courage and gallant bearing, and has proven himself superior to any man of his age and weight that ever trod shoe leather. It was evident from his skillful deportment in his late battle that he has profited from the experience gained in his battle with Hyer; it is the opinion of a very scientific gentleman who is familiar with every thing that appertains to the prize ring as well as all manly and athletic accomplishments that Sullivan only lost the battle by struggling for the fall, by which means he exhausted himself to accomplish what is in a great majority of cases a very unimportant end W. M. B.

BEAR HUNTING.

Hunting Grizzlies is becoming quite as good and desirable a sport in California, as chasing tigers through the jungles of India is to the English residents in that country. There is a strong probability, we understand, that the grizzly population, who have roamed so long undisturbed in the forests and valleys of the Golden State, will soon be very much diminished, as a party, all of whom are generally considered "some in a bar fight," is already formed to carry death and destruction among them. The "Alta California" says:—"This party intend to spend a few weeks in hunting bear, and such other game as may present itself, manifesting a disposition to become defunct, and we should not be at all surprised to see each one of them coming into San Francisco on their return from the expedition, with one of the huge monsters slung over his shoulders."

SPORTING AT PLAQUEMINES, LA.

The "National" of the 14th ult, says the sportsmen of that vicinity are in high glee, for the following reasons:—

During the whole of this week, immense flocks of teal were seeing flowing on the river and over the prairie, and large quantities of plovers, snipes, &c., were killed by some of our neighbors.

We have also been told that large species of game, such as deer, rabbits, &c., are likely to be abundant this winter.

A friend of ours tells us to add that he has seen larger tracks of Mr. Bruin in the neighborhood, and that he is under the impression that the aforesaid bruin is lurking under suspicious circumstances, and that he follows an honest occupation for a living, but harbors evil intention towards the pigs, poultry, &c., contrary to the peace and dignity of the parish of Plaquemines. Our friend is therefore going to serve a warrant on him—with his rifle.

Three of our friends went snipe shooting last week. They killed, between them 192 snipes, and left several hundred in the field—flying!

Knowledge is not wisdom; it is only the raw material from which the beautiful fabric of wisdom is produced.—Therefore, let us not spend our days in gathering materials, and live and die without a shelter.

The best cough drops for young ladies, is to drop the practice of dressing thin when they go into the night air.

Sporting News.

Home Department.

Trot ing Matches at the Union Course, L. I.—Condition of the Fastest Pacer in the World.

On Monday afternoon last, the sporting amusement of the Turf was rather dull at the Union Course, L. I., which was in consequence of the inclemency of the weather. The trotting matches announced to come off on this track were as follows:

Nov. 21, at 2 1-4 o'clock P. M., a match for $400, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness; Wm. Wheelan named b. g. Emigrant. Hiram Woodruff named s. g. Congo. The next was a match between the same horses, to take place immediately after the above, mile heats, to 250 pound wagons. Owing to the rain, it was supposed the trots in question would be postponed; but, as the matches were made, *play* or *pay*, they were compelled to go.

The horse named by Hiram was one of those raw-boned animals, that are generally very deceiving in regard to their speed, and the betting was $10 to $2 in favor of the bay gelding entered by Mr. Wheelan. The track was quite heavy, but the steeds did not seem to stand it much, and both started upon the contest from the Judges' stand in fine style, with Emigrant being the favorite at the odds of $100 to $20. The first heat was rather exciting, and to the surprise of Emigrant's backers, old Congo came in ahead, quite easy in hand, making the mile in the quick speed of 2 minutes and 51 seconds. The betting did not change materially at this result being given out by the Judges; and the second heat, being won by Emigrant, his backers still stood firm at the odds they had staked on the final result. This heat was won in 2 minutes and 56 seconds. The other two heats were won by Hiram's gelding, in 2 minutes and 51 seconds, and Congo was declared the winner of the match and money. Hence the backers of Wheelan's steed were "out" a considerable amount of money.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—TROTTING—Monday, November 21, 1853. Match for $400; mile heats, to harness.

H. Woodruff names s. g. Congo	1 2 1
W. Wheelan names br. g. Emigrant	2 1 2
Time—2:51—2:56—2:50½.	

Same Day—Match for $500, between the same horses, to 250lb wagons:

H. Woodruff names s. g. Congo	1 1
W. Wheelan names br. g. Emigrant	2 [drawn]
Time—2:59½	

This race was compromised after the first heat. All outside bets were lost on Emigrant.

CENTREVILLE COURSE—TROTTING—Monday, Nov. 21, 1853. Match for $500; best 3 in 5 to 250lb wagons:

S. Oakland names br. g. Deacon	1 1 1
D. Fifer names ch. g. Point Brese	2 2 2
Time—3:3—3:3—2:56	

Deacon was the favorite at the rate of $100 to $70, and won the race in three straight heats.

Immediately After—Match for $200; mile heats, best 3 in 5:

S. Hogland names br. g. True John, (to 250lb wagon)	1 1
J. Whelpley names s. s. Wm. Tell, (to wagon)	2 dist.
Time—2:45—2,46.	

This was a one-sided trot. William Tell had the odds bet on him at the rate of $100 to $50. True John won this race without a struggle, much to the surprise of those who were in attendance.

CONDITION OF HERO, THE PACER.

As there have been various rumors circulated within the last two weeks, respecting the celebrated pacing horse *Hero*, we state the following upon reliable information. This great blooded animal was recently matched against the fast trotter, *Prince*, for a ten mile contest, without stopping at either heat. As will be recollected, the pacer gave out on the eighth mile, and the wager of $10,000 was won by *Prince*. The second match between the same celebrated steeds was for $6,000, and on the ninth mile *Hero* again failed, but exhibited the most superior blood and nerve, and probably could have won the race, had he been urged to his utmost by Mr. SPICER, the driver, who at once declined pushing him and gave up the contest. It has since been reported that *Hero* had died from the effects of these two great heats. This, however, is not the case, as the pacer is now in fine condition, and a few evenings since an experienced reinsman offered to bet from $2,000 to $5,000 that *Hero* could go his mile in 2:46 in less than two weeks.

Centreville Course, L. I.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 16.—Purse $25, mile heats, best 3 in 5 to 250lb wagons.

C. Carl's b.g. Frank Forrester,	2 2 1 1 1
C. Watt's b.m. Katy Darling,	1 1 1 2 2
J. Conklin's blk. m. Nelly Bly,	3 3 3 3 3
W. Rensons b.g. Honest John,	4 4 drawn.

Time: 3.14; 3.10; 3.14; 3.12; 3.15.

This was a magnificent trot, and one of the closest ever seen on Long Island. Frank Forrester won the race, winning the fourth heat by a neck; Katy Darling was yoked with him every heat previous to starting. Forrester was the favorite at the rate of $100 to $30. Katy won the two first heats. The betting changed at the rate of $100 to $40 on her. The horse won the three remaining heats and race. The attendance was not very large owing to the bad state of the weather.

Union Course, L. I.—Trotting.

FRIDAY, Nov. 18.—Match, $200, mile and repeat:

J. Scott's g. Monterey, (to wagon)	1 1
F. Denton's b.g. Empire Boy, (to sulky)	2 2
Time: 2.53—2.57.	

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 16.—Match, $500, two miles out:

James Anderson's b.m. Lady Dugan (to wagon),	1
Wm. Jones's b. m. Croton Maid (to sulky),	2
Time: 6.17.	

SAME DAY.—These nags were matched over again, the parties betting on Croton Maid, thinking she had lost the race by bad driving, puf in an experienced driver, but all to no purpose, as Lady Dugan was never headed in the race.

Time: 6.17

PAPPY HALL.

The following communication is in answer to Pappy Hall's challenge in last week's Clipper It is "rayther" spicy read it,

Newburgh Nov. 20th '53.

MR. EDITOR.

I saw in last week's Clipper a challenge purporting to be from a Pappy Hall of Troy; my weight is 142 pounds, and height 5 feet 1 inch. This Pappy is the same old pimp that visited our village on the 26th day of July last, to participate in the Democratic Mass Meeting, and got shamefully flogged by a boy not 18 years old. As I am satisfied he can't raise 500 cents to his name I will fight him for fun, or if he can get any one to back him for all he can get. If he accepts this I will go to Troy or send him a pass to come to Newburgh, to accommodate his ardent desire, provided he can keep from a state of inebriation long enough for me to show him that there is some of the Tom Hyer's stock still in Newburgh. I can be seen at any time, at Odell's Oyster Saloon 2d st. opposite the Post Office.

Benj. Dill.

The Great Hurdle Match.

The following letter, which we received on Monday from Mickey Free, gives evidence that we are to have some real old-fashioned sport once more. It will be recollected he has been matched to jump 1000 hurdles in 3 hours, on the 26th of December next.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.

Sir,—I am all right, as my match is going on. I shall commence my training on the jumping ground, near Mr. Peter Dodge's Hotel, on Bergen Point Plank Road, where the match comes off, in about 3 weeks from this. I shall stop with Mr. Dodge, and if any person wishes to see me there, they can do so, or any one wishing to leap the hurdles with me, I will give them a chance either for sport or on a wager for any sum, from $10 up to $300. So boys just come out and keep me company on the road.

MICKEY FREE.

GREAT SPORT.

Trial of Fire Engines in the Park. Brooklyn against New York.

On Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 24th, Engine No. 42, of this city, and Engine No. 19, of Brooklyn, will be played by their respective members to test the capacities of the machines. No. 42 is from the manufactory of Mr. James Smith, and will be completed on the day of trial. No. 19 was built by Mr. L. Button, of Waterford. The friends of the different companies will turn out in strong numbers to witness the sport. The entire Fire Department of New York and Brooklyn will doubtless be on hand. The trial will take place in the Park. Sport and excitement will be the order of the day.

Pedestrian Challenge.

The following communication having been misdirected, did not reach us until Saturday last. Correspondents should be particular in sending communications direct to our office.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28, 1853.

To the Editor of the Clipper.

DEAR SIR:—I hereby challenge any young man, not over 19 years of age, living in either Brooklyn, Jersey City, or Williamsburgh, to run a 10 mile race over the Union Course, L. I., before the 1st of January 1854. The amount to be staked to be settled hereafter. The above challenge to be answered in next week's Clipper after the appearance of this challenge, stating where an interview may be had, &c.

Yours, &c.,

BUTTONS, JR.

Walking Match at Paterson, N. J

A walking match against time came off at Paterson, N. J., on Friday, 11th inst. The match was for a purse of $25, the pedestrian to walk 1 mile in 9 minutes. He accomplished the feat, with 15 seconds to spare. He offered to bet $100 that he could walk a mile in 8 minutes, one month after a match shall be made.

The Challenge to the Slasher.

We may expect to hear from the Champion of England in relation to the challenge sent from this country in a short time. That the challenge was sent, is a fact beyond dispute. Already has the affair created considerable excitement in sporting circles, and much anxiety is manifested to learn the result. Wait.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Mickey Free, North Star, The Stag.

Considering the many challenges offered of late, it is a little surprising that as yet no match has been made, by which the speed and bottom of the respective parties could be tested. The reason of this we suppose to be, is that each man is confident of his powers in his own peculiar line; one perhaps being able to walk for a greater length of time than his opponents, another being able to walk a greater distance in a shorter period, and so on, and thus it is that an agreement cannot be made. Mickey Free has challenged the Stag to walk for six hours,—this the Stag did not accept, but offered to walk Mickey 5, 7, or 10 miles, but this Mickey did not consider it his duty to accept, until his own challenge had been accepted. In this, we consider he acted perfectly correct. The 'North Star,' however, suddenly re-appeared in the field, after an absence of four years, and agreed to accept the Stag's challenge, and walk him, 5, 7, or 10 miles on any course, and for any sum of money. The parties met at our office one day last week, for the purpose of making the match, but the backers of the Stag not being on hand, the affair was put off for a time. The 'North Star' had his money ready, and has it ready at the present time, and is willing to make a match with any one wishing to walk. Mickey Free having a match against time, to jump 1000 hurdles in 3 hours, to come off on the 26th December, will doubtless attend to any challenge he may receive after that match is over.

We did think that the Stag could obtain backers without any difficulty, but the chance offered by the 'North Star,' and the inability of the Stag to raise the needful to make the match, places the latter gentleman in such a position, that further challenges from him, without being accompanied by a deposit, can of course receive no attention. Parties have been put to much inconvenience and trouble, and we hope no farther challenges will be given, unless the party is ready to make a deposit.

EVACUATION DAY.

The annexed account of the evacuation of New York by the British, and the entrance of the American troops, under Washington, is extracted from Thatcher's Military Journal. It is peculiarly interesting at the present time.

"NOVEMBER 25th, 1783.—The British army evacuated New York, and the American troops under General Knox, took possession of the city. Soon after, General Washington and Governor Clinton, with their suite, made their public entry into the city on horsback, followed by the lieutenant-governor and the members of council, for the temporary government of the southern district, four abreast; General Knox and the officers of the army, eight abreast; citizens on horseback, eight abreast; the speaker of the assembly and citizens on foot, eight abreast. The governor gave a public dinner, at which the commander-in-chief, and other general officers were present. The arrangements for the whole business were so well made and executed, that the most admirable tranquility succeeded through the day and night. On Monday the governor gave an elegant entertainment to the French ambassador, the Chevalier de la Luzerne; General Washington, the principal officer of New York State, and of the army, and upwards of a hundred gentlemen were present. Magnificent fireworks, infinitely exceeding every thing of the kind before seen in the United States, were exhibited at the Bowling Green, in Broadway, on the evening of Tuesday, in celebration of the definitive treaty of peace. They commenced by a dove decending with the *olive branch*, and setting fire to a mirron battery. On Tuesday noon, December 4th, the principal officers of the army assembled at Francis' tavern, to take a final leave of their much loved commander-in-chief. Soon after, his excellency entered the room. His emotions were too strong to be concealed. Filling a glass, he turned to them and said, 'With a heart full of love and gratitude, I now take leave of you. I most devoutly wish that your latter days may be as prosperous and happy as your former ones have been glorious and honorable.' Having drank, he added, 'I cannot come to every one of you to take my leave, but shall be obliged to you, if each of you will come and take me by the hand.' General Knox being nearest, turned to him. Incapable of utterance, Washington, *in tears*, grasped his hand, embraced and kissed him. In the same affectionate manner he took leave of each succeeding officer. In every eye was the tear of dignified sensibility; and not a word was articulated to interrupt the eloquent silence and tenderness of the scene. Leaving the room, he passed through the corps of light infantry, and walked to Whitehall, where a barge waited to convey him to Paulus' Hook. The whole company followed in mute and solemn procession, with dejected countenances, testifying feelings of delicious melancholy which no language can describe. Having entered the barge he turned to the company, and waving his hat, bid them a silent adieu. They paid him the same affectionate compliment, and after the barge had left them, returned in the same solemn manner to the place where they had assembled. The passions of human nature were never more tenderly agitated than this interesting and distressful scene."

The 100 Mile Match.

The fatal result attending the late 100 mile match against time, has received but little notice from the press of this city, which seems exceedingly strange when taken in connection with the fact that of late the press has been so very anxious to have certain pugilists severely dealt with by the authorities of Massachusetts. However, as the proprietor of the Course on which the match took place, favors the press with some of the receipts of horse races, in the way of advertising patronage, it is no longer a mystery why the press has kept silent upon the late brutal performance.

Target Excursions, &c.

Notice.

Target companies wishing reports of prizes to appear in the Clipper, will please send them to our office as early as convenient. We publish all such notices free, as being of interest to many of our readers.

A number of target notices crowded out this week will appear in our next.

Excursions to take place.

Lindsey Blues, Nov. 24.
Yellow Metal Musketeers, Dec. 25.
Vamptown Rangers, Nov. 24.
Ridge Guard, Nov. 28.
Independent Neptune Volunteers, Nov. 24.
Valentine Guards, Nov. 24
McKenna Guards, Nov. 30.
Couhglin Guards, Nov. 29.
Giraud Guards, Dec. 5.
Fulton Light Guards, Nov. 28.
Leonard Light Guards, Nov. 28.
Tupper Light Guard, Nov. 28.
Kerr Guards, Nov. 25.
Lyon & Haff Guards, Dec. 19.
Fayett Musketeers, Nov. 29.
Daniel Donnovan Guards, Dec. 26.
Fulton Light Guard, Nov. 28.
Philbin & Quinn Guard, Nov. 24.
Young Willow Guard, Nov. 24.
Manning Guard, Nov. 24.

The Conklin Sharp Guard.

Capt. Mook, went on their annual target excursion, on Friday, 11th. The following is a list of prizes awarded:

1st prize, Overcoat, presented by Barney & Mitchell, won by Luther Smith.
2d; Overcoat, presented by Mr. Spinola, won by R. Coodby.
3d; $10 Gold Piece, presented by Mr. Gassert, won by C. C. Denison.
4th; $10 Gold Piece, presented by J. Murphy, won by R. Sheppard.
5th; $10 Gold Piece, presented by J. Murphy, won by J. Cole.
6th; 1 pair Pantaloons, presented by Cole & Thorn, won by Wm. Atchinson.
7th: A Splendid Finger Ring, presented by Irish Tom, won by J. Goodby.
8th; A Silver Cup, presented by A. Hughes, won by Mr. Cooper.
9th; A Barrel of Flour, presented by Mr. Perrine, won by D. C. Gardner.
10th; A Velvet Vest, presented by Alderman Bouton, won by J. Drain.
11th; A Ton of Coal, presented by Mr. Grosebeck, won by Long John Balsir.
12th; A Gold Pen, presented by C. Copeland, won by Jamison Cox.
13th; A pair of Boots, presented by Mr. Secor, won by P. Hagerty.
14th; A pair of Boots, presented by C. Sharp, won by P. Mullin.
15th; $5 Hat, presented by C. Sharp, won by———.
16th; $5 Gold Piece, presented by T. Stack, won by John Kenny.
17th; $5 Gold Piece, presented by A. Mills, won by Lieutenant E. R. Cox.
18th; $5 Gold Piece, presented by Mr. Burtis, won by Mr. Buckley.
19th; $5 Gold Piece, presented by A. Rogers, won by J. Johnson.
20th; $5 Gold Piece, presented by a Gentleman, won by Mr. Healy.
21st; $5 Gold Piece, presented by Mr. Couthbert.
22d; $5 Gold Piece, presented by A. T. Lawrence, won by H. Goble.
23d; $5 Gold Piece, presented by A. T. Lawrence, won by A. Mackay.
24th; $5 Gold Piece, presented by Mr. Sweany, won by C. Sheppard.
25th; $5 Gold Piece, presented by Mr. Goodyear, won by McWhinney.
26th; $5 Gold Piece, presented by Mr. Newhouse, won by Mr. Albright.
27th; A Vest, presented by Tuley & Underwood, won by H. O'Brien.
28th; A Vest, presented by Tuley & Underwood, won by H. O'Brien.
29th; $5 Hat, presented by J. Philips, won by Capt. T. Mook.
30th; $5 Hat, presented by Wm. Reid, won by J. R. Williams.
31st; $5 Hat, presented by Mr. Keeler, won by Mr Williams.
32d; $5 Hat, presented by Pease & Murphy, won by R. Goble.
33d; A Vest, presented by J. M. Perry, won by J. Burton.
34th; $2,50 Gold Piece, presented by T. Farren, won by Lieut. Oigg.
35th; A Box of Segars, presented by Mr. Balen, won by G. Henderson.
36th; $5 Gold Piece, presented by Mr. Caffrey, won by J. Balsir.
37th; $2,50 Gold Piece, presented by Mr. Blackman, won by Mr. Martin.
38th; $2,50 Gold Piece, presented by Mr. Blackman, won by Mr. Sellick.

Willett Guard,

On Thursday, 10th inst. proceeded to Bulls Ferry, on their annual parade for target practice where the following prizes were shot for and won by the following gentlemen:

1st. Silver Cream Pitcher, presented by Hiram Farron Esq, won by Henry McMullen; 2d, Silver Cup, presented by George H. Covert Esq, won by John Duroche; 3d, Gold Ring, presented by David O'Keefe Esq, won by John Moran; 4th, Silver Cup, presented by Calvin Sweeney, Esq, won by Wm, Powell; 5th, $5 piece, presented by John Gill Esq, won by Wm Brennen; 6th, Hat and Brushes presented by Arthur Conery and Wm. V. Dean won by Jno. McConnell; 7th Locket, presented by Rosenberg Esq, and won by Robert Bailey; 8th, Gold Ring, presented by John Adair Esq, won by Edw. Sunch; 9th, Gold Pencil, presented by David Forbes, Esq. won by Edward McConnell; 10, Gold Pencil, presented by Frederick Matfeldt, Esq, won by Wm. E. Oven; 11th, Hat, presented by Richard Risden, Esq, won by Fred Grafferman. 12th, Gold Ring, presented by William H. Fream Esq, won by Adam Schaffer; 13th Works of Flavius Josephus, presented by John Ganly Esq, won by John Swegan.

Coughlin Guards,

....Will make their 1st annual excursion on the 29th of November. Manahan's celebrated Brass Band has been engaged for the occasion. They will be commanded by Capt. W. Akins. E. Gillen, Orderly; 1st Lieutenant, D. Delancy; 2d do, I. Sorahan; 3d do, J. Johnson; 4th do, T. Sorahan. They will muster about 40 muskets.

Philby and Quinn Guards.

....We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a polite invitation to accompany the above named company on their second annual target excursion, which takes place to-day, 24th inst. The list of prizes and successful marksmen will probably be given in our next.

Tribune Guard.

FIRST ANNUAL EXCURSION.

The members of the Tribune Guard made their first annual excursion for target practice, on Saturday last. As they passed our office, we could not help remarking that since the present target season commenced we had not noticed a more soldierly looking body of men than the Tribune Guard. Strong in number and well drilled, they seemed to be generally admired. We were honored with an invitation to participate with our friends in the pleasures of the day, but were unable to attend. The following account of the day's excursion we copy from the Tribune. It will be found exceedingly interesting. The allusion of Mr. Fry to the fact of his father being the oldest living ex-publisher of a newspaper in America, brought back to our memory the time when we were employed as 'devil' in the office with which Mr. Fry, the elder, was connected, in Philadelphia. Although an old man at that time, he was as lively as a cricket, and was at his post bright and early, making himself useful in many ways, although at that time 'us boys' thought he kept his eyes upon us rather too close. We see now that what we then considered uncalled for officiousness in our affairs by the 'old man' has resulted for our own good.

Target Excursion of the Tribune Guard.

On Saturday last, about eighty of the employees of the Tribune establishment, united in a parade and target pratice, under the direction of Captain George Hall. It was their first excursion, and was quite an amateur affair, there having been scarcely any drill or other preparation.

The company formed at about 8 o'clock. Shelton's Band furnished the music, in very excellent style. The Guard and their invited guests proceeded to Hoboken, and set up their target on the grounds of the Hotel near the landing, where Jas. G. Cooper, Theodore Udell and Jas. McGowan were chosen Judges, and the firing commenced. Three rounds were fired, occupying about four hours, and showing much more skill with firearms than we had expected, the target being, in the popular phrase, 'well riddled.' The declaration of prizes was reserved for the evening.

The shooting over, the Company again formed, crossed the Ferry to the foot of Canal street, marched to the armory in the Centre street Market, deposited their muskets, and proceeded to Lovejoy's at the corner of Broadway and Walker street, where dinner had been ordered. At 6½ o'clock the company, numbering, with their invited guests, 120 persons, sat down to one of those excellent dinners for which the Florence Hotel is celebrated. The dishes were sufficiently various, plentiful in quantity, and prepared in a manner worthy of great commendation. The meats were cooked to a turn, and nothing was wanting to make it what a dinner of that sort should be.

Capt. Hall presided. At his right and left were the invited guests to the number of fifteen or twenty persons. Extending the length of the room from the head table, were two other tables which were closely surrounded by the members of the Guard. The excellent dinner having been discussed with the additional relish excited by a day's exercise in marching and shooting, the company was called to order.

Mr. W. B. Clawson proposed the health of Capt. Hall, of the *Tribune Guard.* [The company arose and gave three cheers.]

Capt. Hall thanked them for their sentiment, and introduced to speak in his place Mr. Wm. H. Fry, who was greeted with great applause and cheers. Mr. Fry said:

"GENTLEMEN OF THE TRIBUNE GUARD: Your worthy Captain has desired me to respond to the toast to his health, just given. His appreciation of the honor you have conferred upon him, as indicated by the earnest applause with which he has been greeted, is shown by the sincerity which marks the response, though so brief. Washington, then a young man, after his celebrated military tour to Fort Pitt, which laid the foundation of his fame, was present by invitation in the Virginia House of Burgesses when a vote of thanks was unanimously passed in his favor. Rising to reply he was unable to say a word. "Sit down, Mr. Washington, sit down," said the Speaker, "Your modesty is only equal to your merit." So I say to your excellent Captain and Chairman, although he has failed to address you on this occasion, but has called upon me to do so in his stead.

Although comparatively a stranger in the midst of you, I feel that I have a right to speak upon an occasion like this. If you will permit the least proclivity to egotism, allow me to say that my father is the oldest living ex-publisher of a newspaper in America. He commenced business when just of age, in Philadelphia in 1799, at a period immediately subsequent to the time when Dr. Franklin had passed off the stage of life, and his professional work therefore forms a connection between the bold and stalwart Present and the revered and classic Past. There were journeymen employed in his office who had been apprentices to Benjamin Franklin. [Great applause.] I cannot therefore feel myself a stranger whenever I meet a journeyman printer or find myself in a newspaper office.

I have been desired to distribute the prizes which the judges have awarded to the best marksmen in the Tribune Guard. What is the Tribune Guard? It is mostly composed of the hard-handed, honest-headed workmen in the employ of THE TRIBUNE newspaper? It is a journal which for talent, influence, diffusion, renown, present force and future promise is second to none that the world has ever seen. [Long-continued applause.] And you who are engaged upon it may feel as Henry Clay did when he heard in Paris of the success of his countrymen at the batte of New-Orleans—a head taller—for this TRIBUNE newspaper was started by a printer who had been a journeyman, as nearly every one of you is. [Applause.] To his talent, tact, uprightness of heart and hard toil is it mainly indebted for its great success. [Great applause.]

"All work and no play
Makes Jack a dull boy;"

and accordingly you have been out to enjoy a day's recreation. You have been out with the aids which esthetics give, as shown in gay and gallant attire, sparkling and characteristic banners, manly and martial tread, resonant and splendid music, as an organized target company, and in a commendable spirit of chivalry, worthy of the time and the country. These military organizations are to be regarded with favor, not only because of the manliness of the recreation, but for the disciplinary influence which they exert and the military knowledge, imperfect though it may be, which they impart to the people. As a republic we stand alone, and it is well that our citizens have some knowledge of military organizations and practice at shooting. You may see the need some day of being a good shot. [Applause.] It is possible also that you may sometime be called upon to sustain the majesty of the law, as it was sustained on the occasion of the riot at Astor-place. [Applause.]

During a residence of seven years in Europe I learned more of the value of our liberties by the comparison of the institutions of foreign countries with those of my own. Free America, with her simple and affective form of self-government, appeared most secure when so contrasted abroad with those Governments which are protected against the people by strong police and military forces. I learned there first what the people could or really ought to do, and what a small affair is that boasted thing called Government when reduced to its proper proportions. I have seen 30,000 men engaged in battle and 100,000 in review, but they were forced to be soldiers; they were dragged by ruthless conscript laws from farms, forges and workshops to minister to the supposed exigencies of State and the pomps of military life; and, though their discipline was almost incredibly exact, and their might colossial to a proverb, yet it is to me only a grateful sight when I can witness discipline connected with spontaneous action and irrefragable liberty such as are evidenced in the popular associations which individuate above all else the spirit, progress and durability of our political institutions.

I am warned, gentlemen, although you request me to continue my remarks, that others have a claim to be heard, and therefore I cut them short with a word more, introductory to a toast. We have met here as representatives of The Tribune, a journal so strong and requiring so many scores of workmen with the head and hand, that it can, from among its young men alone, afford a Guard nearly one hundred strong. We must not forget that this great journal sprang from small begining. We must bear in mind that it has succeeded in spite of the fiercest opposition to its *isms* as if every high and hallowed idea, was not an ism at its birth, and as if the gods when they came among ordinary mortals were not invariably disguised. We must remember that dead flesh can swim with the tide, but that it often requires a living force to stem the popular current and waft society to the heaven of reform. Bearing all this in mind, and that The Tribune has set an original example of a latitude of thought wide as the human soul, we should remember, on this occasion, him who was its pioneer; and, as the most suitable closing word to these remarks, which are supposed to be delivered by your presiding officer, and to concentrate your collective thoughts, I beg to propose the health of Horace Greely." [The Company here rose and drank the toast with three cheers.]

The health of Thomas N. Rooker, foreman of The Tribune, was proposed, and the sentiment was received with enthuiastic cheers.

Mr. Rooker thanked The Tribune Guard for the honor conferred, which was little expected by him. He spoke of the good influence exerted upon men who thus band themselves together for a day's amusement. The advantage of these organizations in a military point of view, he also remarked upon. The best soldiers are volunteers. American volunteers he also complimented. They are men who fight for their country and their homes—their wives and their children. [Loud applause.] After some further remarks Mr. Rooker concluded amid the cheers of the Company.

The health of Thomas McElrath was proposed and cheered.

The health of Mr. Samuel Sinclair was also proposed and cheered.

Mr. Sinclair thanked them for their kindness.

The health of F. J. Ottarson was also proposed and responded to with applause.

Mr. Fry proposed the health of Mr. Dana, which was greeted by cheers.

The health of Mr. Fry was proposed, to which he briefly responded amid applause.

The health of Bayard Taylor was given, and the company gave three cheers,

The health of Ald. Smith being proposed, he responded in a humorous style, giving an account of the "original target company," formed in 1823.

Letters were read from Gen. Scott, P. T. Barnum, Simeon Draper, and several other gentlemen.

The health of Mr. John Richards was given, to which he responded briefly, and was applauded.

The award of prizes to the best shots was the next in order. Mr. W. H. Fry, by request, distributed them, in the order of preference, as follows:

The second column designates by whom the prizes were given.

Gold Watch	John G Lightbody	Geo. Cortney
Gold Watch	Udell & Hitchcock	A. Migiette.
Suit of Clothing	Tribune Office	John Mooney
Silver Castor	T. C. Benedict	C. B. Smith
Over Coat	Gold Locket	J. C. Carson
Gold Pencil	G. Lightbody	A. A. Elster
Silver Goblet	S. Sinclair	A. W. Gilland
Silver Cup	Newton & Co.	Jas Rowland
Tullis' Illustrated Atlas	Tribune Reporters	A. D. Fuller
Daguerreotypes, $15	Samuel Root	C. W. Coburn.
Female Poets of America	Dewitt & Davenport	Mr. Jones.
Gold Pencil	R. M. Stebbeigh	W. J. Farrell
Home Book of Picturesque	Baker & Godwin	S. Sullivan.
Life of Barry	J. Harring	J. Newman.
Gold Pencil	Mr Burdick	G. A. Coburn.
Pair of Boots	John Hooper	Geo. W. Smith.
Morris' Poems	Tribune Office	P. Shilton.
A Hat	Tribune Office	P. Davis.
A Hat	Tribune Office	P. Davis.
A Hat	Tribune Office	J. W. Badford
A Hat	Tribune Office	P. Davis.

All having passed off to the complete satisfaction of the Guard and their friends, the company, at about 10 o'clock separated.

Hartye Guard.

....The first annual parade of this company took place on the 10th inst. The target exercises were performed at Staten Island. Wallace's Empire Band accompanied the corps, and gave perfect satisfaction by their performances and deportment. The following are the names of the successful marksmen: R. Bigley, H. Garlish, H. Hartye, J. Bernard, D. Meyers, H. Bishow, P. H. Waters, L. G. Wemyss. The company was under the command of P. H. Waters. On the morning of the excursion, the following lines were presented to the company by one of the lady admirers of the Hartye:

LINES DEDICATED TO THE HARTYE GUARD.

BY MISS A. M'T.

Hail! all ye of the new formed Guard,
Let "Hartye" welcome fly;
Success! on this your first parade,
Your power and skill to try.
On memory's page may this day glow,
So bright and fair, that all may know
An influence strong it did impart,
To Patriot's heart.

Wake ye then, sons and sovereigns all!
Soon may the war trump sound!
Be ready at your country's call,
That ye may all be found
Lovers indeed of Freedom's cause,
True lovers of your country's laws,
Honor and Truth ne'er to resign,
Be Freedom thine!

In this your jovial banquet feast,
In which ye all unite,
Let Temperance rule, and modest Peace,
Let each respect the right.
We pray that long may Waters live,
Three cheers for him we all would give!
Three sober cheers with heart and hand!!!
And native land!

All ye who strive the prize to win,
We would on you impress—
There are two marks at which to aim,
The one the higher is,
The prize you fain would merit now,
Is but a bubble passing by;
The other—real, firm and true—
Forever new!

And now with many wishes good,
That happy all may be;
We bid you all a kind adieu,
A short one may it be.
When home at eve your footsteps turn,
With hope and love our hearts will burn
With happy smiles our friends to meet,
And homeward greet.

Fulton Light Guard.

The 1st annual excursion of the Fulton Light Guard, Captain Samuel Williams, will take place on Monday, Nov. 28th. They will proceed to Strykers Bay accoinpanied by Adkin's celebrated Brass Band. The following is the list of officers:

1st Lieutenant, Michael Dunn.
2d do, John McGinnis.
3d do, John Gilligan.
4th do, William Casey.
5th do, William Flynn.
Bryan Gaughan, Orderly.

Young Willow Guards.

....This company of young men from Brooklyn make their 1st annual parade to Greenwood, on Thanksgiving day, 24th inst. The following are the officers of the company:—Captain, D. McNamee; 1st Lieutenant, W. Noon; 2d, D. Brady; 3d, J. Little; 4th, J. Blaney; Oderly, T. Murphy.

Edward J. Shandley Guard.

....We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to accompany the above-named company on their excursion, which took place on Monday last. A list of the prizes and winners will probably be given in our next.

The Knickerbockers.

....These representatives of the olden times, made their seventh annual parade for target practice, and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, turned out in strong numbers, and created great excitement in those streets through which they passed, by their old-fashioned dress, and by their representations of "Old Diedrick Knickerbocker," and other characters connected with the early history of New York. The company is composed of a fine body of men, and are not behind some of our "crack military companies" in their military manœuvres. The following is a complete list of the officers of the Knickerbocker's:—Captain, John Carland; 1st Lieut., Robert Anderson: 2d, William Blair; 3d, Edwin Hyde; 4th, Alonzo Hanley; Orderly Sergt., James Falvey; 2d, Peter Bogert; 3d, Gilbert C. Deane; 4th, Sidney Mounter; Capt, of Pioneers, John F. Egbert; Captain of Old Men, William H. Carter; Sergean, Major, John Brown; Commissary Ebenezar S. Dewey; Standard Bearer. Henry Smith; Doctor, Dr. Brook.

For the kindness manifested by the Knickerbocker's in extending us an invitation as guest, we return our sincer hands.

BALLS.

Fire Department Ball.

We understand that extensive arrangements are being made for the Annual Ball of the New York Fire Department, which will take place in a short time. If possible, it is intended to render this the most delightful ball ever given in New York,

Fifth Annual Ball of the United States Engine Company No. 9.

A gay assemblage of the lovers of graceful amusement and innocent recreation, met at the Appollo Rooms, Broadway, on Tuesday evening last, on the occasion of the Fifth Annual Ball of the United States Engine Company No. 9. No pains or expense were spared to make this one of the best balls of the season, and those who participated will not soon forget the ball of No. 9. It was indeed, all that could be desired, and reflected great credit on the committee of arrangement.

Second Annual Ball of the D. Donnovan Guard.

....The second annual ball of the Danl. Donover guard will take place on Tuesday evening December the 6th at Tammany Hall. The Commitee of Arrangements is composed of gentlemen, who will spare neither means or pains to make everything pass off in the best manner possible. The gentleman which the company is called after is a host in himself in geting up balls, and there is no doubt that his ball will be the best ball of the 4th Ward, this season. Capt. John Healy, on behalf of the Company, promises that nothing will be wanting on their part to make it so.

Independant Governer Blues, Fifth Annual Ball.

This ball takes place this, Wednesday evening, Nov. 23d, at the City Assembly Rooms, No. 450 Broadway, and will doubtles attract a large array of the beauty and fashion of New York. The floor will be under the immediate direction of John B. Towns, Esq. assisted by a complete committee. If possible we shall be present.

AMUSEMENTS.

Mr. Anderson concluded his engagement at the Broadway Theatre on Saturday evening last, and commenced at the Walnut street Theatre, in Philadelphia, on Monday. Miss Julia Dean succeeds Mr. Anderson at the Broadway, and commenced her engagement there on Monday evening, and notwithstanding the disagreeable state of the weather, succeeded in drawing a respectable audience.

Mr. J. W. Wallack, Sr., finding the New York public still willing to pay their money to see the regular stock company at his establishment, with now and then a new piece made out of an old one, is performing an engagement at Boston, to the delight of the Yankees. Mr. Wallack should give those who support his theatre a taste of his abilities in the theatrical line, as well as our Yankee friends. We fear Dick Dashall is getting a little careless in catering for the amusement of the patrons of his theatre in this city. Mr. Burton, the best low comedian in the world, in the opinion of many, is not satisfied in merely giving his patrons plays in which his stock company performs, but he endeavors to add to the attractions of his establishment by appearing in some favorite comedy every evening. Mr. Burton's company is not inferior to Wallack's, and we think the patrons of Wallack's establishmeat are beginning to notice the difference in the attractions at the two houses. If Mr. Wallack can perform in Boston, there is no good reason why he should not occasionally perform in New York. Mr. Burton can procure engagements in almost any theatre in the Union, yet he prefers to add to the enjoyment and amusement of those who have placed him in his present position.

At the National Theatre, Little Cordelia Howard cotinues to please the throngs that flock to see her as "Eva" in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It is indeed surprising to notice the unprecedented run which this drama has had *since first* brought out by Mr. Purdy. We are not admirers of the Uncle Tom school of drama, but we must admit that the version as played at the National, is infinitely more like the work as written by Mrs. Stowe than that played elsewhere.

Bowery Amphitheater.

This favorite establishment is again open for the winter season, and the attractions offered for the amusement of its patrons, have been well received during the week by large audiences, Mr Nicolo, and his juvenile acrobats have rendered themselves favorites by their astonishing and artistic performances and nightly receive well-merited applause. The boys are the smallest specimens engaged in that line of business, but go through their performances with a skill worthy of older heads. This is owing to the mode of instruction adopted by Mr. Nicolo, to whom much credit is due for his style of performances. Mons. Chiarini and his trained horses, are also performing at this establishment, with marked success. Altogether, there is more real amusement at the Bowery Amphitheater, than at the Hippodrome, which, we understand, closes this week.

Christy's Minstrels.

This great company is nightly visited by throngs of citizens and strangers, who desire to while away a couple of hours, in listening to beautiful Ethiopian melodies, and enjoying the witty sayings and doings, for which Christy's Minstrels are so celebrated. No place of amusement in this city has met with such unprecedented patronage, as "Christy's," No. 472 Broadway.

Buckley's Minstrels

Are doing a fair share of business at the Chinese Rooms, Broadway.

Bowery Theater.

We learn that the litigation in which the Bowery Theater was involved by the death of Mr. Hamblin, is at end, a satisfactory arrangement having been made with all parties. Mr. Walton, it is said, is now the proprietor of the establishment, ample provision having been made for the heirs of Mr. Hamblin. Mrs. Hamblin, after the close of her present engagement, will then go to Philadelphia, where she will fulfil an engagement entered into, after which she will return to New York, and play a farewell engagement, when she will take her

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

NOVEMBER 26, 1853.

HARRISON TRENT, Proprietor.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

OUR WHOLESALE AGENTS

Ross & Jones, 21 Ann Street.
S. Hallock, 150 Fulton Street.
Mike Madden, 47 Ann Street.
Yates & Seely, 15 Ann Street,

Notice.

☞ Persons wishing to subscribe to the Clipper, will please send direct to our office, No. 150 Fulton street.

☞ Our Philadelphia Agent, Mr. A Winch, 116 Chesnut street, will supply newspaper dealers in Philadelphia with the Clipper at our regular wholesale rates.

Answers to Correspondents.

Buffalonian.—Can you inform me where I can obtain the English Boxiana, and also what will be the cost? Can you not republish Spring's two battles with Jack Langan and also the fight between Randall and Turner, or science versus natural science? 1st. The work is out of print, and cannot be purchased at any price, unless you could find a person having a copy who would like to dispose of it. 2d. We intend to publish Spring's Battles. 3d. The Fights of Randall are in course of publication at the present time.

J. X., Albany.—The person assuming the name of George Christy is in no way related to E. P. Christy, the manager of Christy's Minstrels. This company is performing at 472 Broadway.

Johnny.—If I call a man a liar, he strikes me, and I kick him in the abdomen, can he have me arrested, and if so, what can be done with me? If you kicked him in defending yourself against his assault, you cannot be prosecuted therefor. He can be punished for first assaulting you.

W. W. Albertson.—Mrs. Hamblin, formerly Mrs. Shaw, now performing at the Bowery Theatre, was most certainly the wife of Mr. T. S. Hamblin, if not in the eye of the law, at least in the opinion of the public. Our laws relating to divorces are not calculated to improve public morals.

Green'un.—When will you publish the life and fights of Freeman, the American Giant?. Do you intend to publish the life of Mr. Hyer, and his fights with Sullivan and McCluskey? Did Chris. Lilley fight any prize fighter before or after the death of McCoy, or will he fight any more? Will Mr Hyer fight if he has a good offer? Did Wm. Harrington ever send a challenge to Yankee Sullivan? Did Wm. H. fight many prize fights? What has become of Dutch Charley? Our correspondent has certainly gathered together quite a catechism, but we shall endeavor to answer his questions. 1st. We hope to be able before long to publish the Life of Freeman. 2. We expect to. 3. We believe he fought several times previous to his battle with McCoy. Since that event, he fought Harris Birchall, at Natchez, on the 15th of January, 1847, for $500 aside. Birchall was defeated in 65 minutes, in 27 rounds. We suppose he is still open to fight. 5. For a large amount only. 5. Yes. 6. No. 7. "Gone in."

J. D. O., Paterson, N. J.—How long would it take an ordinary or good runner to run 100 yards? Take a young man right out of his workshop, and he should be able to run 100 yards in 11 seconds with his ordinary boots and clothes on, how much would he gain with a course of training for a month or 6 weeks. Wishing to give our correspondent an answer that can be relied upon as correct, our friend Micky Free, or any other pedestrian of ability, will doubtless give his opinion in the next number of the Clipper.

J. H.—The little sketch entitled "Mrs. Hubbs" though well written, and possessing much merit otherwise, contains a sentence that might be misconstrued, and as nothing indelicate is suffered to enter our columns, you will please excuse us in omitting it. Will be pleased to hear from you again.

Jack Randall.

Read the continuation of Jack Randall's battles, on our outside. The best of his fights are yet to come.

A Rare Chance.

Feeling certain of winning the "Seven Mile Mirror," in the Great Gift Scheme of Mr. Perham, and wishing to have things in readiness, we are desirous of procuring the services of a gentleman who is acquainted with the manner of conducting an exhibition of this kind, and is willing to lecture, and make himself "generally useful." We will continue the exhibition at the same place where it is now to be seen.

A Bargain.

We will sell 'that farm,' (which we expect to win in a few weeks,) cheap for cash, to any person wishing to settle down in life. The trotting horse 'Telegraph,' will be received in part payment. Bankable funds required.

Well Done.

The Board of Aldermen, at their meeting on Monday last, passed a resolution authorizing the Comptroller to draw his warrant in favor of John Buck and Matthias Buren, each for the sum of $250, for injuries sustained at the fire corner of Fulton and Nassau streets, on the morning of October 30, 1853, while in the discharge of their duties as firemen. Our Aldermen are not exactly the unfeeling men they have been represented.

Balls, Parties, &c.

Companies getting up Balls, &c., would do well to read the advertisement in another column, which treats of the manner of procuring Circulars, Tickets, &c. Mr. Frere has a beautiful assortment of imported Lace Papers, &c., which he sells very low. Engraving executed by him will be of the best workmanship.

Ratting.

Those fond of ratting, can have an opportunity of seeing some good matches on Monday evening next, at the house of W. O. Bryan, 590 8th avenue, corner of 42d street. See advertisement in another column.

The Maine Law.

This promises to be the all-engrossing topic of conversation during the approaching session of our Legislature, and it seems to be the opinion of those favorable to that measure that a bill, similar to the Liquor Law now in force in Maine, will be passed by the Legislature with a view of testing the effects of such a law among the citizens of the Empire State. We do not for one moment suppose that any such law will be passed, for the Legislators of the greatest city in the Union will doubtless inquire into the constitutionality of the measure, and will also weigh well the arguments for and against the effects intended to be brought about by the introduction of the Maine Liquor Law in New York. The passage of such a bill in this State would do more to influence its adoption throughout the entire Union, than an army of temperance lecturers scattered over the whole North American Continent. "As goes the Empire State, so goes the Union." Let those who advocate the measure inquire into all the circumstances attending the working of the law in the State where it first originated. It will be found, on a careful examination, that there is more liquor consumed, and more drunkards in the State of Maine at the present time than at any period previous to the introduction of the Maine Liquor Law. A gentleman named John Neal has publicly offered to give $1000 to any charitable institution if such did not prove to be the fact. Does this not speak volumes against the law? Does it not show that the law, instead of being an instrument of mercy, is an implement of destruction? As the measure has been tested in other States, and as it has proved an injury instead of a blessing, it behoves our legislators to look well before they attempt to wrest from our citizens a portion of that liberty guaranteed to them by the Constitution of the United States. The elder Adams declared the interference of legislation in such matters unconstitutional, and so have the most able jurists of the present day.

Target Companies in Philadelphia.

We are happy to learn that our neighbors of Philadelphia are about to introduce the formation of target companies among the young men of that city. This is well. It has long been a matter of surprise to us that earlier attention was not paid to the subject by the Philadelphians. In this city, some eight years have elapsed since the first target company was formed. It was composed of the members and friends of Columbian Engine Company, No. 14, and up to the present time, the same company has made a parade once a year for target practice. The recreation, instruction, and amusement secured to that company, stimulated others to engage in the same manly exercise, and in a few years perhaps fifty companies were organized and in successful operation in this city. At the present time, it is difficult to arrive at the correct number of companies, inasmuch as new ones are constantly forming, and but few if any of the old ones disbanding.

The first target company organized in Philadelphia, is composed in part of members of the National Greys, a company that has done more for the entertainment of military visitors to Philadelphia than all the others combined.—The dress of the company will be similar to that of our own companies, consisting of black frock coat and pants, with stripe, and cap. Their first excursion will take place on the 31st inst., when they intend to make a visit to New York, and will, after seeing the sights, perform their target exercises at one of our popular shooting grounds adjacent to the city.

We earnestly hope our military companies will do all in their power to render the visit of the Philadelphians long to be remembered. A suitable escort should be gotten up for their reception, and no pains spared to give proper effect to the demonstration. Our military companies can make a display, and we hope on the visit of the Philadelphia target company, they *will*.

Retired.

Our old friend, S. Hallock, having been disabled for some time past from attending to his businds, has disposed of his interest in the wholesale newspaper and book establishment, No. 150 Fulton street, to Messrs. Price & Winans, the former late of the firm of Bunnell & Price, who were burned out at the late fire in Fulton street, a few weeks since. We have no doubt Messrs. Price & Winans will do all in their power for the interests of their patrons.

A Munificent Gift.

The Directors of the Crystal Palace having set apart one entire day's proceeds of the exhibition for the noble purpose of assisting the Widows' and Orphans' Fund of the Fire Department, the Treasurer of the Fund makes the following acknowledgment.

The net proceeds from sale of tickets were - - - -	$3,766 50
The net proceeds from the Refreshment Saloons per Alois Peteler - - - -	258 75
From Mr. Peteler's own purse	50 00
Total - - - - -	$4,075 25

Engravings, &c.

Read our friend, E. B. Rogers' advertisement in another column.

Illustrated Papers.

With the close of the present year will terminate the existence of the Illustrated News, which was brought before the public about twelve months since under the most favorable auspices. The failure of the News can be attributed alone to those entrusted with the management of its affairs, as a spirit of niggardness and miserly economy has been apparent in all matters connected with its publication. A little incident, trifling in itself, though of much importance when contrasted with the magnitude of the undertaking in which one of the parties was engaged, will give an idea of the littleness of at least one of the partners connected with the News. On the day announced for the first issue of the paper, our readers will remember the excitement manifested by the community, and the eagerness with which our citizens sought to obtain a copy. Being at that time engaged in "selling newspapers for a living," we, in company with hundreds of newsmen and boys, made our way up several pairs of stairs in the Sun Building, all anxious to obtain a supply of the News. It was Mr. Beach here, Mr. Beach there, and Mr. Beach everywhere. In fact, Mr. Beach seemed, for the time, a little God, for the newsdealers almost worshipped him during that eventful day. The little idol, however, kept up his dignity, and it seemed as if he disdained to notice the motley crew with which he was surrounded. All this time, it must be remembered, the News was being *retailed* at the counter of the Sun office, so as to put the two cents profit in the pockets of the proprietors instead of in the fists of newsdealers. After waiting and following our idol from place to place, without receiving the slightest attention, considering the cause in which all hands were engaged, things began to approach a *crisis*, for a little girl had been knocked down and trodden upon in the endeavors to get a hearing with the other little Beach. At last the idol turned up the cuffs of his coat sleeves, and "went in." Those who had silver were served first, which should be a warning to newsdealers on all future occasions of a rush. At last, a poorly clad man of feeble appearance, who like ourselves had been trying to "edge in," succeeded in catching the eye of the little Beach, who asked in a tone of haughty and consequential authority, "how many he wanted?" "A hundred," replied our feeble friend, as he handed in a five dollar bill. Beach seized the bill, looked at it knowingly, next looked at the feeble individual, and finally cast a glance at the Counterfeit Detector which informed him that there was 3-4 per cent. discount on the bill. The newsdealer informed him that he had taken it for 5 dollars, and that the bill would pass any where for that.

"It won't pass here," said the idol.

"Well," said the man, "I have no other money, so take the discount out."

And he did! It struck us at that time, that a paper with such men to conduct it could not possibly succeed in a city whose citizens were liberal to a fault.

Although the name of Barnum was a tower of strength in almost every enterprize in which it was used, in this instance it was of but little consequence. Barnum, although denominated a humbug, always gave the public the worth of their money in all speculations in which he was engaged, and had he been an active partner in the publication of the News, we believe that paper would now have been on a firm foundation. The promises of suppliments, double numbers, large pictures, &c., gratis, have never been fulfilled, and of course never will be.

Gleason, having the field once more to himself, will, as on former occasions, raise the price of his paper to 10 cents per single copy. This is the way 'his' customers are treated.

We hope some enterprising man will start an illustrated paper which willbe a credit to our city. Let it be sold at a good price, but let it be a good paper. There is plenty of room for it, and New York is the only city in the Union where a creditable illustrated newspaper can be published. It is said that Gleason paid $10,000 for the News, but of this we cannot say. It is enough to know that it is "going in," and will soon be numbered among the things that were.

Farewell, thou offspring of the two wise men of Gotham.

Thanksgiving.

How few of those who gobble turkey on Thanksgiving day, will give a single thought to the purpose for which the day was appointed, viz., a return of thanks for the blessings enjoyed during the past year. Feasting instead of thanks will be the order of the day.

To our Sporting Friends.

If any of our readers have accounts of any of the following fights, they will confer a great favor on us if they would loan them to us for a short time:—Hyer's fights with Mc Clusky and Sullivan; Sullivan's fights with Bell, Secor, &c., &c.; fight between Chris Lilly and McCoy; Trick's fight with Gardner, &c.; battles of Freeman, the American Giant, with the Tipton Slasher, &c, in England, and any fights of interest that took place in this country. We will either purchase them or return them in good order after a few days. If sent to our office, or a line addressed to us, stating where they can be found, it will be attended to.

The Skipper's Cabin.

A Talk with our Friends at Home and Abroad.

A Boarding House Pudding.—Reader, do you *board*, or do you *live* somewhere? If the former, you know what it is to have pudding for dessert, and you also know how difficult it is to get a sufficient quantity, to enable you to finish out your meal. On "pudding days," before the boarders have got half through with the "first course" of the meal, usually composed of "taters, tough beef, and yaller turnips," the pudding, fresh from the kitchen, is brought before your gaze. To finish the "first course" in a very abrupt manner, at the sight of "the pudding," is the duty of all, for woe betide that boarder who persists in devouring "taters and turnips" after the introduction of "the pudding," for he will come out at the little end of "the pudding," for his obstinacy. We have, on a former occasion, during the "first course," visited the cook's department, with the expectation of finding out what constitutes a boarding house pudding, but we never could succeed. The pudding is always just ready, and in silent admiration and awe we stand within the sacred precincts of the cook, fully impressed with the responsibility of her situation. There stands the pudding, there the cook, and there sit the voracious boarders. We keenly eye the pudding. In vain we endeavor to penetrate the mysteries of its unfathomable ingredients; in vain we call to our aid the benighted imp of darkness, whose ebony digits are kneading with *perspiring* energy the "hash" for the coming meal. What a picture for an artist---what deep-seated feeling, what eagle glances, and what untiring devotedness are embodied in that group of "the boarders, the cook and the pudding." We have seen scenes, and have gazed upon Jenny Lind in all her angelic loveliness, but never can we forget the picture of a cheap boarding house on pudding day. The table is surrounded by persons of all ages and sizes, from the innocent little child to the innocent old man,---they are there,---the pudding is being borne in by the landlady, who is present only when she has a good pudding for dinner, ---each boarder seems to think with Alexander Selkirk,

"I am monarch of all I survey."

But the landlady knows she is monarch herself, and those boarders who dress best, and pay two shillings extra per week, receive her earliest attention and get the "first cut of the pudding, with plenty of sass;" the unlucky boarder who owes back board, had better stick as long as he can to "turnips and taters," for his case is desperate, and it is seldom there is "pudding enough to go round" to his place. It is a warning, however, and all who wish a "plate of pudding, with sass," must pay up. Common "20 shilling boarders" who fork over every Saturday night, are served after the "22 shilling boarders," and their slices are a little smaller, but nevertheless the principle is the same---they get pudding for dessert. Poor girls who only pay "16 shillings per week," and find their own soap, and "don't come home to dinner," never get any pudding, because they dont expect it. How beautifully are the words of scripture in this instance carried out, where it says, "blessed are they that expect nothing, for they shall not be deceived." Of all the days spent at a boarding house, we can confidently look back with feelings of delight to "pudding days."

* * * *

Sage Advice.---The advice given by an Irishman to his English friend, on introducing him to a regular Tipperary row, was, "wherever you see a head, hit it."

* * * *

Cold in Death.—A few weeks since we received the following lines from a young and beautiful female who was then in the full enjoyment of health, to all outward appearances; but there was a disease, deep-seated in her system, which the art of physicians could not reach, and which could not be removed. We intended to have published the verses at the time they were received, but in the hurry of the moment, they were mislaid, and we thought no more of them. A few days since we were informed that the lady had just breathed her last, and had been interred in the silent shades of Greenwood. Her's was the fate of disappointed love, which hastened her to an early death. We have since discovered the lines referred to, and give place to them.

TO ——.

BY K. J. P——.

Why have I lived to die the death of woman's common lot,
To love as none have loved before, and then to be forgot?
To be an idol for a time, the plaything of an hour,
Then to be crushed, as thoughtlessly, as man would crush a flower.

They told me he was false to me, I would not give them heed,
Nor think the staff I leaned upon a frail and broken reed;
For then I was too young to know the agonizing pain
Of hoping on with woman's trust, and find those hopes all vain.

They do not see the silent tears roll down my burning cheek,
Nor do they note the trembling lips when I attempt to speak;
They think that I enjoy the scene in which I take a part,
But oft, 'tis said, a smiling face will hide a breaking heart.

And I will smile that bitter smile that I have learned so well,
And dash aside the blinding tears, the rising sigh will quell;
They shall not know how much his love was life and joy to me,
Who gave up all my heart to him in fond idolatry.

But time will pass and years roll round, and then will come the day
When he will wish for my fond love to cheer his lonely way;
Then will the faithful memory my dying words reveal
Of one now laid within the tomb for loving him too well.

The Lottery in New York.

BRILLIANT SCHEME.

The lottery system, notwithstanding our laws against it, is about to be introduced once more in our city, in the shape of a brilliant scheme for the disposal of a variety of articles, described on paper as the 'Seven Mile Mirror,' a farm, trotting horse, piano's; watches, and not less than fifty-three thousand little books, of the value of 6 cents each. Mr. Perham, the originator of this system of 'of raising the wind,' commenced his lottery system in the city of Philadelphia several months since, but the manner in which the prizes were awarded, created much dissatisfaction, inasmuch as but few prizes of value were obtained by others than those directly interested in the money making affair. On that occasion the press of Philadelphia was bribed, and several gentlemen connected with newspapers were induced to serve on the 'distribution commitee,' but notwithstanding the influence and standing of those gentlemen, the citizens of Philadelphia considered the whole concern a swindle, and the repetition of the 'scheme' in that city was deemed inexpedient.

The manager, well pleased with the result of his enterprise in the Quaker city, and desiring to try his 'invention' on a more extended scale, determined to change the field of operation to our own city, well knowing the liberality of our citizens, and the eagerness with which they bite at all chances to make money. On the first information we had of the intended lottery we called the attention of the proper authorities to the subject, and warned our readers not to embark in the enterprise. This was the first gun. In a week or two, almost every paper in this city and vicinity was bought up by the manager of the lottery, in the shape of long advertisments, &c. Of course this mode of doing business was considered perfectly 'on the square' by our brethern of the press, and they either kept quiet upon the subject, or helped it along by a little extra puffing. This, our readers will remember was the course adopted by nearly every journal in the city, including those moral papers, The New York Tribune, Times, &c. which are the self-styled exponents of the law, when the proper exercise of that law does not interfere with their own financial operations. Those moral papers pocketed the pay for the advertisements of the 'lottery scheme,' and kept mum, as to that scheme being in direct conflict with existing statutes against lotteries in this State. Mr. Perham knew how to touch the tender point of Editors and publishers, and by a discreet exercise of that knowledge he was enabled to render them docile as lambs, and obedient to his every desire. Having thus secured the mighty influence of the press, his future path opened bright upon his gaze. Offices for the sale of tickets were established, and every thing worked well. People of all classes, old and young, rich or poor, became infatuated with the glorious prospect of becoming owners of farms, pianos, trotting horses, and other valuables, and all for the trifling sum of one dollar per chance. Those who could get the money honestly, got it so! those who could not get it honestly, got it, notwithstanding and the chances went off with a rush. The scene enacted during those days when lotteries were legal in this state, were re-enacted; families, in many instances, were deprived of the common necessaries of life for a time in order that the dollar thus saved, might be invested in the purchase of a gift ticket; children, large and small, not being able to find a dollar in their own pockets, searched for it in the pockets of others, and often with great success. In fact, during the past week, the excitement became intense, and it was feared the bubble would burst, ere the proper time had arrived for such a catastrophe, but owing to the precaution taken, and the introduction of the names of a few prominent individuals to the public, in connection with the affair, the dissolution was postponed until the balance of the chances, 25,000, should be disposed of, and thus the case at present stands.

That the whole affair is illegal, the recent decision relative to the Art Union, in this city, will show. Had legal measures been adopted when we first called the attention of the authorities to the matter, our citizens would not have been deluded into the expenditure of $75,000 in the vain hope of becoming the recipients of houses, lands, horses, &c. As the scheme has been suffered to proceed thus far, however, until the above sum has been expended by persons, who, in many instances, can but illy afford the loss of a dollar, we hope legal measures will not *now* be commenced. Let the share holders be on the look-out—let them see to it that the committee appointed to receive the property is composed of men entirely above suspicion—let the property be *secured at once*—delays are dangerous;—see to it that every article enumerated in the programme has been delivered over, or at least its equivalent, and let it be publicly known where that property has been deposited; in whose keeping; and ascertain if the place of deposite is a 'safe' place, not on the system of the California safes. And above all keep a watch on the movements of Mr. Perham and his agents, and if it is at all necessary, let us have a 'Vigilance Committee' appointed, on the California plan, so that if the 'thing' is not 'done brown,' we can know the why and the wherefore from the manager of the '100,000 gifts Lottery.'

New Yorkers must convince speculators that they are begining to get their eyes open, and that the days of humbug and gaggery are numbered. We have been so egregiously 'taken in and done for' during the last ten years, that with us forbearance is now no longer a virtue.

99.

What is there in those two figures which makes them so popular with not only our own citizens, but with strangers also? By themselves they are nothing but a mystery which it would be a difficult matter to unravel, but, in connection with the name of Hiram Anderson, the veil is cast aside, and the benefits conferred upon thousands of our citizens by the remembrance of those two little figures, come fresh upon our memory. At no other place in the Union, perhaps, can such bargains be had in carpetings, hearth rugs, &c., as at the extensive warerooms of Hiram Anderson, No. 99 Bowery. Superior in quality and low in price, it is no wonder that more business is transacted at the above named establishment than at other places. If you wish to see some splendid new styles of carpets, drop in at 99.

Gifts.

As there has been much said of late in relation to 100,000 gifts, it may be remembered that nearly 100,000 gifts have been given away during the past year by Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, the inventors of the daguerrian hat. These gentlemen, at their establishments, No. 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, manufacture the finest article of hat, which they sell at extremely low prices, and in addition they present each customer with a likeness of himself, free of cost. At no other store in the city can the daguerrian hat be purchased, Messrs. Rafferty & Leask having the exclusive right to sell it, they being the inventors and owners of the patent. Target companies can be supplied with the various styles of caps used on parades, at short notice, and on reasonable terms.

A Beautiful Complexion.

The most desirable cosmetic for imparting a clear and transparent complexion to the skin, is the celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, prepared under the personal supervision of Dr. Felix Gouraud. In addition to this, it prevents chafes, chaps, &c., and renders the skin extremely soft and delicate. Another useful article for the toilet is Dr. Gouraud's Liquid Rouge; which gives a blooming appearance to old or young; Poudres Subtile, for uprooting superflous hair: Lily White; a superior article of Hair Dye, which changes light, gray or red hair to a beautiful brown or jet black. All these delightful preparations are offered for sale by Dr. Gouraud, at No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

GRAND SPORTING EXHIBITION,

A Grand Sporting Exhibition will be given by J. Harriott on Thursday Evening, Nov. 24th, 1853, at Sportman's Hall, 49 Madison street, consisting of Rat Killing, Badger Baiting, and various other Sports. There will be lots of rats on hand, for gents wishing to try their Terriers. Sport will commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets, 25 cents.

S. T. WEBSTER LIGHT GUARD.

The Second Annual Parade of the above Guard will take place on the 22d day of December next.

The members are requested to attend Drill at the Mercer House, on Friday, the 22d inst.

By order of Capt. W. H. COUPE,
Henry Grinber, Secretary.

SPORT! SPORT!

COME ONE, COME ALL!—On Monday, Nov. 28th, 3 Collars will be given for Dogs, as follows: 1st, any Terrier under 19lbs, at 5 Rats; 2d, any Dog under 22lbs, at 6 Rats; 3d, any Dog under 30lbs, at the Badger. Bony and other good dogs are matched that night.

Commence at 8 o'clock P.M.
W. O. BRYON, 590 Eighth Avenue.

E. B. ROGERS, Jr.,

150 Fulton street,

PACKER AND FORWARDER OF NEW York Papers, at the Office Prices. All the Morning Papers sent by the First Trains.

N.B.—English, French, German, and American Engravings, cheap. Orders received for Foreign Newspapers, Books, &c.

MUSIC, HARMONY, SOCIABILITY

FOR THE MILLION! to be found only at George Leese's 179 West Broadway, every Tuesday, and Saturday evenings, when the well known eminent artists will be there, Mons. Henry, pianist, Mr. W. Harrington in the chair, the unrivalled English Ballad Singer.

Remember Leese's House, 179 West Broadway. tf

National Theatre.

Every Evening, until further notice, will b performed—

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,
IN SIX ACTS.

Uncle Tom. - - -	Mr. J. Lingard.
St. Claire, - - - -	Siple.
Gumpton Cute, - - - -	H. Stone.
Eva, - -	Little Cordelia Howard.

NOTICE TO CITIZENS AND STRANGERS.

The great and original drama of Uncle Tom's Cabin, by G. L. Aiken, Esq., which has been performed with such immense success at the National Theatre every night since the 18th of July, and in which the youthful wonder, Little Cordelia Howard, appears as the gentle Eva,

WILL BE CONTINUED
EVERY EVENING IN OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER,

and every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon. Admission 25 cents to dress circle. Remember the National Theatre is situated in Chatham street, near Roosevelt, and this is the only place in which the correct version from Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's work can be witnessed in New York.

☞ Dress Circle and Boxes, 25 cts; Orchestra Arm Chairs, 50 cts; Exclusive Private Boxes, $5; One Person to Private Box, $1. Doors open at 7; to commence at ½ to 8 o'clock.

Christy's American Opera House,

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The well known original, far famed and only
CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,
Organized in 1842.

The first and oldest established company in existence.

THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD.

The first to Harmonize Negro Melodies, and originators of the present popular style of Ethiopian Entertainments, and whose success in this city, for a continued succession of several years past, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement in New York.

THE COMPANY,

Comprising a versatile and talented "corps" of experienced performers, under the direction and personal supervision of EDWIN P. CHRISTY, Sole Proprietor and Manager, the only individual of the name of Christy, engaged as a performer in representations of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.

Admission, 25 cents. Doors open at 6½ o'clock; commence at 7½ o'clock.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,

HIRAM ANDERSON.

Eight Spacious Sales Rooms—Wholesale and Retail.

Sales Room No. 1.

CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE, FASHIONABLE, and handsome assortment of Hare's celebrated English and American Floor Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide

Sales Room No. 2.

THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingrain Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 3s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

Sales Room No. 3.

CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

Salis Room No. 4.

CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices, 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 5.

DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1¼, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

Sales Room No. 6.

IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s. per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 7.

ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English Manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

Sales Room No. 8.

Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace. Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s., and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Cocoa Matting. All the above goods will be sold at twenty per cent. less than any other establishment in the United States.

HIRAM ANDERSON.
99 BOWERY.

N. B.—Familes and Merchants visiting the great metropolis, will find it much to their advantage to examine this enormous stock. feb 253m

City Amusements.

The Strangers' Guide.

[Any omissions, alterations, or corrections, in the following list, will be attended to, on the fact being made known at our Office.]

The following list at once points out to strangers and others, the localities of every place of amusement in New-York City, together with the prices of admission, time of opening, and much other useful information, not to be found in any other journal.

Wallack's Theatre.

Broadway, near Broome-Street.
Parquette, Dress and Family Circle.
Parquette and Dress Circle 50 cts., Family Circle 25 cts.

Lessee - - - - - Mr. Wallack.
Stage Manager - - - - Mr. Lester.
Treasurer - - - - - Mr. Charles Wallack.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performances commence at half-past 7.

The following are the names of the members of the Company:

Mr. Blake,	Mr. Lester,
Mr. Brougham,	Mr. Walcot,
Mr. Lysander Thompson,	Mr. Dyott,
Mr. Reynolds,	Mr. F. A. Vincent,
Mr. H. B. Phillips,	Mr. Mr. F. Chippendale,
Mr. Lyster,	Mr. Rea,
Mr. Chandler,	Mr. Bernard,
Mr. Browne,	Mr. Oliver,
Mr. Burke,	Mr. Thomas,
and Mr. Wallack.	
Miss Laura Keene,	Mrs. Brougham,
Mrs. Conway,	Mrs. Cramer,
Mrs. Stevens,	Mrs. Isherwood,
Mrs. Conover,	Mrs. Browne,
Miss Esmond,	Miss Julia Gould,
Mrs. Walcot,	Miss Norval,
Miss Tayleure	Miss Osborne.
Mrs. Blake,	

Broadway Theatre.

Broadway, between Pearl and Anthony.
E. A. Marshall, Sole Lessee.
Parquette and Three Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
Parquette and First Tier of boxes - - - - 50 cts.
Family and Upper Circles - - - - 25 cts.
Admission for colored person in Third Circle - - - - - - - - - - - - 25 cts.
Doors open at 7, commence at half-past 7.

Company:

Mr. Barry,	Mr. Davidge,
Mr. Conway,	Mr. Davenport,
Mr. Whiting,	Mr. Lanergan,
Mr. Grosvenor,	Mr. Sanford,
Mr. Matthews,	Mr. Vincent,
Mr. Walters,	Mr. Barnard,
Mr. Wright,	Mr. Henry,
Mr. Cutler,	Mr. Duss,
Mr. McDouall.	
Mrs. Vernon,	Mrs. Henry,
Mrs. Bernard,	Mrs. Abbott,
Miss A. Gougenheim	Miss Portland,
Mrs. Fisk,	Miss J. Gougenheim,
Miss Price.	

Bowery Theatre.

Bowery, Between Bayard and Walker-street.
Pit and Lower Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
First Second and Third Circles of Boxes, 25 cts.
Pit and Gallery - - - - - - - - - 12½ cts.

Manager, - - - - - - - E. D. Stevens,
Treasurer, - - - - - - Mr. Waldron,
Assistant Treasurer, - - - F. E. Weinyss.

Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.

Company:

Mr E. Eddy,	Mr R. Johnston,
Mr Glenn,	Mr J. Winans,
Mr J. Dunn,	Mr Hamilton,
Mr Stevens,	Mr Collins,
Mr Lamb,	Mr Stone,
Mr Leffingwell.	
Mrs Parker,	Mrs Dunn,
Mrs Monell,	Miss Hiffert,
Miss Somers.	

Burton's Theatre.

Chamber's-Street, opposite the Park.
Manager - - - - - - - Mr. W. E. Burton.
Parquette, First and Second circle of Boxes.
Admission to all parts of the house 50 cts.
Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.

Company:

Mr Burton,	Mr Holland,
Russell,	T. Johnson,
Jordan,	Barrett,
Norton,	Fisher,
Andrews,	Radcliff,
Lavere,	Moore,
Mrs Buckland,	Mrs Hughes,
Burton,	Brunton,
Cooke,	Hough,
Miss Julia Melby,	Miss Raymond,

German National Theatre.

Nos. 17 and 19 Bowery.
F. Kruger and E. Haman Manager and Proprietor.
Doors open at 7,—commence at 8 o'clock.
Admission—Parquette, and First tier 50 cts,
Parterre - - - - - - - - - 25 cts,

National Theatre.

Chatham-Street, between Rosevelt and James.
Manager - - - - - - - - Mr Purdy
Dress Circle and Boxes - - - - - - - - 25 cts.
Pit - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 12½ cts.
Parquette for colored people - - - - - 25 cts.
Doors open at 7½,—commence at 8 o'clock.

Company:

Mr. Prior,	Mr. J. Lingard,
G. L. Fox,	H. Stone,
N. B. Clarke,	Diamond
Siple,	L. Fox,
Toulmin,	Herbert,
Rose,	Mack,
McDonnell,	Daymond,
Lyons,	Mitchell,
Cline,	Smith,
Master Murray.	
Mrs. G. C. Howard,	Mrs. W. G. Junes,
Bannister,	Bradshaw.
Miss Lingard,	Sanders,
Barber,	Cordelia Howard.

Niblo's Garden.

Broadway and Prince-Streets.
Proprietor - - - - - - - - Mr. Niblo.
Parquette and Two Tiers of Boxes.
Admission to all parts of the house 50 cts
Doors open at 7,—commence at 8 o'clock.
Operatic performances, by the Italian Company of Max Marctzek.
Pantomimes by the Ravel Family.

Hippodrome.

Junction of Broadway and 5th Avenue.
Doors open at 2½ in the afternoon, and 7 o'clock in the Evening.
Performances commence at 2 P. M. and quarter before 8 P. M.
Admission $1; 50 cts.; and 25 cts.
Equestrian Performances.

Washington Circus.

Corner of 39th Street and 6th Avenue.
Moore, Thompson and Mann, Proprietors.
Doors open at 2 in the afternoon and 7 in the evening.
Performances commence at 3 and 7½ P. M.
Admission to all parts of the house 25 cts.
Equestrian and other performances.

Castle Garden.

At the Battery.
Manager - - - - - - - - M. Jullien.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Admission—Balcony - - - - - - - - 50 cts.
Promenade - - - - - - - - 25 cts.
Instrumental and Vocal Concerts.

Wonderful Woman,

Weighing 764 pounds, exhibiting at 410 Broadway.
Admission - - - - - - - - - - 25 cts.

Museum of Egyptian Antiquities,

Stuyvesant Institute, 659 Broadway.
Admission - - - - - - - - - - 25 cts.
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Gallery of Christian Art,

Paintings by the most celebrated Italian, Spanish, French and Flemish masters, 843 Broadway, near Union Park.
Admission - - - - - - - - - - 25cts
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Signor Blitz,

The Wonderful Magician,
And the Learned Canary Birds,
659 Broadway.
Admission - - - - - - - - - - 25cts.

Panorama of Niagara.

Hope Chapel, No. 718 Broadway.
Panorama moves at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.
Admission, 50 cts; children, 25 cts.

Seven Mile Mirror.

Chinese Assembly Rooms, 539 Broadway.
Tickets of Admission - - - - $1
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

European Magician,

Saloon of Chinese Buildings.
Admission - - - - - - - - 25 cts.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Banvard's Georama,

Egypt, Petræ, and the Land of Eden.
Admission - - - - - - - - 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Barnum's Museum,

Broadway and Ann streets.
P. T. Barnum - - - - - Proprietor
Exhibition of Curiosities and Theatrical Representations.
Admission 37 1-2 and 25 cts. Open day and evening.

Spiritual Manifestations,

No. 413

PEDESTRIANISM.

The 10 Mile Race.

JACKSON AND THE INDIAN.

The following letters in relation to the late race, we copy from Bell's Life in London.

MR. EDITOR: I, amongst many others, attended at Mr. Sadler's ground this day in full expectation of witnessing the race between Jackson (the American Deer) and the Tonawanda Indian; after waiting long past the time specified, the large concourse of people assembled were insulted with a mock race commenced between Jackson and the—so-called—Indian. I say 'mock,' for of all the rascally attempts at extorting money for tickets of admission from the pockets of the public, this mock race affair was the most disgraceful I ever witnessed. After running at a weak, schoolboy pace for about a mile, the misnamed Indian of the Tonawanda tribe (quere, some Lascar sweeper of a street crossing) broke down, and disgusted with the farce, and drenched with rain, I returned home. Now, Mr. Editor, I trust you will show up this abominable extortion in the way it deserves, and put a stop to fraudulent vagabonds advertising performances which they have neither the power nor the intention of carrying into effect.

Yours, &c.,
A REGULAR SUBSCRIBER.

MR. EDITOR: Having been a traveler in America for some time, and knowing Tonawanda (a small village about half way between Buffalo and Niagara Fall) well, and Jackson being in New York at the same time I was, I felt some interest in the race announced for last Monday, and went to witness it; but judge my surprise when I saw a man I had often seen in London selling tracts and not an American Indian at all, but a native of Calcutta or Bengal, attempting to run Jackson. This, sir, is too bad, announcing England against America, and no American to contend. Sir, it was the most barefaced 'sell' I ever witnessed in pedestrianism, and will tend much to disgust the most ardent admirers of this manly exercise. Who was the getter up of this disgraceful affair I shall leave others who know more about it to tell. Perhaps Mr. Jackson can give us a little information.

Yours, &c., J. RUSSET.

MR. EDITOR: I should think the time has now arrived for you to use your all-powerful pen in endeavoring to prevent a repetition of what occurred last Monday at the Wandsworth running ground. As a patron of fair and honest foot racing I do not hesitate to rush into print to declaim against so sorry a perversion of a manly sport and athletic exercise. Should many such disgraceful proceedings as that of Monday, between Jackson and a 'soi-disant' Indian (a crossing-sweeper, I am told,) take place, your pedestrian columns will be but a shadow of a shade of what they were. I cannot but lament that running and walking men should have so misused the patronage of backers as to render these 'got up' affairs at all necessary; but alas! fair matches and an honorable spirit of rivalry seem to be almost extinct, and will in the end sink 'peds' to a depth unfathomably below the surface of common humanity. Your facetious contemporary, Mr. Punch, has, I fear, this latest trick to answer for; in it is a repetition of a long since propounded recommendation, 'Why don't you try the Indian dodge?' Jack Levett evidently foresaw the 'coming events.' The 'dark' shadowings were to him clear as noon day, which must have been evident to all by the straightforward tone in which he last week expressed himself in your columns; his sojourn in Sheffield has certainly sharpened his otherwise naturally keen perception. I fully agree with him that there is plenty of material for straightforward matches, it is the 'shifty' gentleman who alone lays himself out for these unwarrantable gags, let me, dear Bell, implore you not to forget your standing motto, 'Nunquam Dormio,' which, whether translated literally or otherwise, conveys enough for the purpose. For ten mile matches there are plenty of good men, and some who need not seek for backers; their straightforward conduct securing a first element to success. The four mile distance has many champions; nor are the mile, half ditto, and quarter ditto, without able representatives. As to sprint runners, their name is legion; one and all will never want for support from the public if they but steer clear of these gate extortions; and I but echo the sentiments of many when I state that few affairs, however tempting on paper, will 'draw' much longer in the enclosed grounds.

Yours, &c.

One who for twenty years has stood with MEN.

London, Oct. 19, 1853.

Since wrtting the above, Mr. Sadler, the proprietor of the grounds, has called at our office, and handed us the following:

MR. EDITOR: As the disgraceful scene which took place at my grounds on Monday last is calculated to do me a serious injury in my business, I shall feel obliged by your statement of the particulars as far as I know. Jackson called on me personally, and asked how much I would give him to run his match with this wonderful Indian, at my grounds, and as he positively assured me that Mr. Beswick had offered him £10 to run at Barking-road, I thought I could not be far wrong in offering him £5, although, as I stated at the time, it was more than I could afford; however, he did at last accept it. I then made several inquiries respecting this Indian, and also his backers; the answer was, that he had just been brought over from North America by two military officers, and that he was not to be seen or known until the day of the race. The public must be well aware that I never connect myself in any way with sporting matters, and that I never lay out a farthing on any race. I believe Jackson to be the sole and only person to blame in the matter. The public will naturally ask the question, how about the gate money? After laying out several pounds in extra fencing to keep out the 'roughs,' and £5 to Jackson, I received £4 8s, making a loss of several pounds. I can only say in conclusion that I never intend one farthing to be taken at my gates any more, neither will I give the £10 as promised to be run for on Monday next. I do not intend to close the grounds, but in future whatever race may come off the public will be admitted free.

Yours, &c., ROBERT SADLER.

Oct. 18, 1853.

William Jackson, the well known pedestrian, has sent us the following epistle, relative to some remarks and letters which appeared in our columns of last week, having reference to a running match that came off on the 17th inst, between himself and a person called the 'Tonawanda Indian:'

MR. EDITOR: In vindication of my character, and as a duty I owe to myself, I beg leave to give the following explanation and reply to the letters which appeared in Bell's Life of last week. I deny having ever seen the Indian previous to our race on the 17th, or knowing anything whatever about him, more than the enclosed* letter will show, and which you will oblige me by publishing, to assure the world that I am innocent of the allegations made against me. I attended at Crockford's (now the Welington Dining Rooms, St. James's street,) according to the request made by Mr. Linsley therein; and the following is what then occurred. Mr. Linsley offered to back an Indian against me for £25 against the Champion's belt, and allow me to choose the ground, providing it were enclosed. He (Mr. L.) to have one-third of the gate-money, to which I assented. Shortly after this I met Mr. Sadler who voluntarily offered to give me £5, and one-third of the gate-money, if I would run on his grounds. To this I agreed. I now ask the public if I have not a right to make a match with any other 'Black Hawk,' or with Mr. J. Russell, or Levett's friend of twenty years' standing, or with Mr. Levett himself, or any pretender in pedestrianism, whenever it suits my will, without consulting the public or asking their permission?—Though a public man, I am not public property. In reply to the letters that appeared in Bell's Life last week, defaming my character, I feel obliged to such officious friends, who have afforded me great amusement in perusing their epistles at my leisure, for when they are occupied in slandering me they are not injuring others; and as for honesty, which they boast of having so much of, it is a gem of which I profess to have but little, for all boasters are impostors, like 'Black Hawk.'

I subscribe myself, with all due respect, the public's faithful servant,

W. JACKSON.

*The following is Mr. Linsley's letter to Jackson alluded to in the above. We give it 'verbatim et literatim:'

July 28, 1853.

DEAR SIR: I want to see you about a match with an indian man if you will call anny time after 10 o'clock at the Wellinton dinning rooms at James street and ask for Mr. Linsley I will let you know all about it I think it well worth your attending to yours ob

T. LINSLEY.

Excuse the dirty paper.

[We have now placed the entire of this 'black' affair before the public, who doubtless will form a just estimate upon the subject.—ED.]

PEDESTRIANISM AT SHEFFIELD.

SYDDALL AND HOLLAND.—On Monday, John Syddall, the present holder of the champion's mill belt, and Peter Holland of Sheffield, met on the Hyde Park Grounds at Sheffield, to decide their race of one mile, for £25 a side, Syddall giving his opponent 100 yards start.—The betting commenced at 6 to 4 on Holland, and ultimately 2 to 3 to 1 went a-begging; little betting however took place, the Syddallites not being very sanguine on their man. The men did not show on the ground until half-past five o'clock, it being then so dark that the referee could not distinguish the men 40 yards off. They started by the report of a pistol, Holland making the running at a fast pace in the first lap (500 yards), when Sydall began rapidly to steal upon his man, and on going on the low side of the ground, the last time round, Syddall shot ahead, and won just as he liked, Holland giving up dead beat 30 yards from the finish.

WOOD AND GILL.—These Sheffield men next came to the scratch, to contest for the superiority in a race of five score yards, for £20 a side. Wood was the favorite at 5 to 4. After eight false starts they got away, Gill getting nearly two yards start, which position he maintained for half the distance, when Wood got himself well together, rapidly decreased the distance between them, and, after an exciting struggle, they ran in abreast, the referee diciding it to be a dead heat. Wood not feeling satisfied will give Gill two yards start in the same distance, for from £25 to £50 a side. Money ready at Mr. C. Moseley's, Crown and Anchor, Bridge-street, Sheffield.

GALE AND BIBBY.—William Gale, of London, and Thomas Bibby of Preston, are matched to walk 2,000 miles in 1,000 hours, and to commence each mile every half hour. Bibby stakes £200 to £100, and they are to commence their task on the last Monday in March, 1854, on Mr. W. Dent's Bowling Green, Ribble-side, Preston. They have staked £10 aside, and the next deposit of the like amount is to be made good on 1st January next, and the remainder of the money on the 15th March.

ROYLE AND MARSTON.—The 440yds. race between John Royle and Joseph Marston (both of Nuneaton), for £10 a side, came off on Monday last. A good deal of money depended upon the result, and Royle was the favorite at starting. He appeared in first rate condition, and had much the superiority in both height and weight. On quitting the scratch Marston took the lead for the first 200 yards, when Royle drew on him, and gave him the 'go by;' but, to the surprise of all the spectators, ere he had proceeded much farther, he suddenly stopped, and consequently lost the race. We are informed that he had hurt his knee a day or two previously, while jumping, the effect of which operated so tellingly that he was compelled to 'pull up.'

REED AND BUNYAN.—The 100 yards race between Edwin Reed and James Bunyan, for £10 a side, came off last Monday on Mr. Sadler's Ground, Garrett-lane, Wandsworth. After a well-contested spin, Reed was pronounced the winner by about a yard. We hear that some person went off with Reed's drawers, shoes, and handkerchief, as also the two handkerchiefs the men breasted at the finish of their match.

Death of an Equestrian Clown.

Mr. Edmund Jackson expired at his residence, Mount street, Westminister road, on Monday last, after a lingering illness of two years. He was a "fellow of infinite mirth," and a great favorite at Astley's; also, at some of the provincial circuses. He was a brother Mason, Forester, Odd Fellow, Old Friend, &c., and attached to almost every benefit society, without being a recipient, constantly endeavoring to raise their funds, for which he received several flattering testimonials. His long and painful illness has left his wife totally unprovided for. Under these circumstances Mr. William Cooke has generously given the use of his elegant establishment for the widow's benefit, which will take place on Thursday, Nov. 10.—*Life in London.*

From Bell's Life in London.

NEWMARKET RACES.

Cambridgeshire Stakes.

Tuesday, October 25.

The CAMBRIDGESHIRE STAKES of 25 sovs each, 10 ft. and 5 only if declared, &c., with 100 added from the Town Race Fund; the winner of the Doncaster St. Leger 12lb, the second, or the winner of the Doncaster Cup, or Great Yorkshire Handicap, or the Leamington Stakes 6lb, or of any handicap value 200 sovs, including the winner's own stake, after the publication of this handicap 3lb extra; these extra weights not to be accumulative, but the winner of the Cesarewitch 7lb over and above any other extra weight to which he may be liable; the second to receive 50 sovs out of the stakes, and the winner to pay 30 to the judge; Cambridgeshire Course (1m. 0fur. 240yds.); 200 subs., 89 of whom pay 5 sovs. each.

Betting at starting: 6 to 1 agaist Oreses, 9 to 1 each against Nabob and The General, 10 to 1 against Haco, 11 to 1 against Seahorse, 14 to 1 agst Balrownie, 15 to 1 agst Invasion, 20 to 1 each agst Cineas and Rataplan, 30 to 1 agst Little David, 33 to 1 agst Mistletoe, 40 to 1 each agst Telford, the Boarding School, Miss Filly, Hervine, and Indian Warrior, 50 to 1 each agst Ianthe, Ilex, and The Black Swan, 1,000 to 15 agst Diamond, and 1,000 to 10 each agst Barbatus, Mountain Deer, and The Reiver. After two failures caused by four or five of the jockeys attempting to get away before the signal was given, the start took place at precisely seventeen minutes to four, and was admirably effected, the immense body of horses getting off almost in a line. Before they had proceeded fifty yards, however, Little David rushed to the front, and took a clear lead, followed, as near as we could find out, by Hunca Munca, Balrownie, Orestes, The General, Haco, Invasion, The Reiver, Seahorse, Barbatus, and several of the light weights; the second division was headed by Mountain Deer, Lady Evelyn, Indian Warrior, Harvine, Ratapian, Type, and Ilex, and in the rear laid Nabob, King Pepin, Mistletoe, and a host of others, whose chances appeared to be disposed of in the first hundred yards. There were no accessions from the front rank until passing the weighing stand, at the commencement of the rails, when The General, Seahorse, Lady Evelyn, and Indian Warrior, having already had *quantum suff*, beat a retreat. No further alteration of moment occurred between that point and the Duke's Stand, where Haco, Invasion, Balrownie, Barbatus, and Mountain Deer, exhibited symptoms of defeat, their retirement leaving Hunca Munca and Orestes abreast, about three lengths in the rear of Little David; Type being fourth, and The Reiver and Nabob, who had drawn gradually forward, as the others fell back beaten, next. The race, however, was over, and admits of little further description, Little David,—who hung to the upper rails half way between the Duke's Stand and the chair, and then bore down to the lower ground—going on with a commanding lead, and winning in a canter by six lengths! Orestes, and Hunca Munca raced together for the last two hundred yards, in vain pursuit of the leader, and half way in the cords were joined by Nabob, who secured the second money, after a fine race, by three quarters of a length, HuncaMunca beating Orestes, who was fourth, by a length. The Reiver was fifth at the latter's heels, Type sixth, a length behind Lord John Scott's horse, and Harvine seventh. At an interval of a couple of lengths, followed Ilex, Mountain Deer, Haco, The Black Swan, and Barbatus, altogether; and in their wake was Balrownie; then came an immense ruck spread all over the course, "the tail" being composed of Cock Pheasant, Cineas, Constantine, Indian Warrior, Saxtus, Master Slender, The Deformed, King Pepin, Diamond, Ianthe, Michaelmas Maid, and Mistletoe, who passed the post in the above order, Mistletoe being the "absolutely last."—Run in 2min. 9secs. Nett value of the stakes, £2,115.

WINNERS OF THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Year.	Winners.	Started.	Value.	Time.
			sovs.	m. s.
1839	Lanercost	12	700	
1840	Roscius	13	725	
1841	Vulcan	23	1030	
1842	Ralph	18	1055	
1843	Nat	23	1140	
1844	Evenus	19	1356	
1845	Alarm	28	1490	
1846	Prior of St. Marg'rt	23	1415	
1847	The Widow	37	1880	1 58
1848	Dacia	24	1565	2 7
1849	Ruby	30	1770	2 0
1850	Landgrave	23	1510	2 4
1851	Truth	33	1630	2 2
1852	Knight of the Shire	31	1895	2 14
1853	Little David	39	2115	3 9

Hornsey Wood Shooting Grounds.

Notwithstanding the continuance of the stormy weather, several good rifle and pigeon matches have come off. On Saturday last, Messrs. Boyce, Stanley, Briscoe, and Irwin, shot for a handsome silver flask, nine shots each from the shoulder, at 200 yards; won by Mr. Briscoe, beating Mr. Stanley by one hit, marking 7, including 3 bullseyes. Messrs. Phillips, Anderson, and Manley, joined the above in two sweepstakes for £1 each, six shots at 200, and six at 250 yards; Mr. Stanley won the first, marking 9, including two bullseyes, Mr. Anderson the second, marking 10, including three bullseyes. Messrs. Ashton and Mellish shot two matches for £10 each, at 21 pigeons, 21 yards, H and T traps; the latter won both, killing 17 and 18 out of 21 and 21. Several sweepstakes were also shot, Messrs. Ellis, Morgan, and Stafford being winners. On Monday and Wednesday some excellent rifle shooting at the long distances took place, several members of the Swiss Rifle Society joining, Messrs. Bland and Farquharson won two sweeps, marking 18, including four bullseyes, and 17 including six bullseyes, out of 34 shots each, at 200 yards; in bird shooting Messrs. Dennis, Baxter, Boxall, and Thorogood were the principal winners. On Wednesday next a handsome silver cup and a chased silver snuff-box will be shot for by 12 members, half sov. each, 21 yards, at 5 pigeons each, and 5 traps, 1½ oz shot. On Saturday a fat pig and other prizes will be shot for at starlings or sparrows. Barber supplies the birds. Ammunition of all kinds to be had at the bar.

Prince of Wales Yacht Club.

The closing trip of this flourishing club took place on the 15th instant, Commodore Berncastle hoisting his flag at three p. m. on board the Undine, and soon after got under weigh from Blackwall, with a fair wind, followed by the Blue-eyed Maid, Alice, Fawn, Traveler, and others, the Vice-Commodore bringing up the rear in the Idas. Each yacht took down many members of the club, who had availed themselves of the hospitality of the yacht owners on this occasion. On arriving at Erith the admirable little fleet came to anchor, and "all hands" repaired to the club house, the CROWN INN, where an excellent dinner had been provided for them by Mr. Dean. About 30 sat down to the entertainment, and on the removal of the cloth the usual loyal toasts were drunk with due honors. The Commodore then gave "Success to the Prince of Wales Club," and ably gave an account of their "doings" during the season, from the first match, when an American yacht, sent over on purpose for the club, diplayed the stars and stripes on the waters of the Thames. This, in itself, illustrated sufficiently the celebrity of the club, which, in the space of two years, embraced a list of 600 members and 80 sail of yachts from 300 tons down to the modest four-tonner. In conclusion, the Commodore observed, that now was the season for improving, refitting, devising the lines of new vessels, laying down their keels, and hastening their construction on superior scientific principles, to enable them to enter into honorable competition with the victors of former years. The Commodore's speech, which was a long one, was loudly cheered, and the toast was drunk with enthusiasm. The Vice-Commodore then gave the "Royal Thames" and "Royal London" clubs, and made some excellent remarks upon the fraternization of yacht clubs, all having but one object in view, viz, the advancement of yacht-building and sailing. The health of the Commodore was then proposed, followed by that of each officer in succession. The treasurer, in returning thanks, spoke with confidence as to the prosperity of the funds, adding that, on the 1st of January 300 guineas would swell the balance he had now in hand. Messrs. Gordon and Chubb, the honorable secretaries, received well-merited praise for their very active services, which were evidently duly appreciated by all. The toasts of "The Ladies," "The Sailing Committee," "The Visitors," and "The Press" followed, and harmony prevailed until a late hour, when the Commodore announced that, as he should get under weigh at two o'clock, and proceed down the river on a cruise, members had better turn in "all standing," and that two guns would be fired as a signal to start. Accordingly, at that hour, several yachts got under weigh, and proceeded with the Vice-Commodore to sea. Want of space prevents us noticing an interesting paper read by the Commodore at the monthly *conversatione* at the club house, on Thursday last; but we shall give it next week.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

Important Pigeon match at Prestwich.

ASHTON V. DORNING.—A match came off on Thursday afternoon last, at the Cock and Trumpet, Roorden-lane, Prestwich, near Manchester, between Mr. John Ashton and Mr. Peter Dorning, both of that city, at 50 birds each, for £50 a side. The weather was somewhat unfavorable, occasional showers falling; notwithstanding which the attendance was not only numerous, but highly respectable. The gentlemen who were engaged are somewhat celebrated as crack amateur shots, and hence great curiosity was evinced to witness the result, especially as Mr. Ashton's recent good performance against Mr. Wright, on the Stretford Race Course, is still fresh in the minds of the admirers of pigeon shooting in the neighborhood of Manchester. The betting at the commencement of the sport was 5 to 4 on Mr. Dorning, and the following are the brief particulars of the match:—Mr. Ashton killed his 2d, 9th, 10th, 11th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 31st, 32d, 33d, 34th, 40th, 41st, 42d, 43d, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, and 50th—total 34. Mr. Dorning killed his 1st, 4th, 5th, 6th, 10th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 16th, 18th, 22d, 23d, 26th, 27th, 28th, 30th, 31st, 34th, 37th, 39th, 41st, 45th, and 50th—total 23. Mr. Ashton thus won the match by 11 birds. The whole of the pigeons, provided by Mr. William Redfern, of Manchester, were very superior in quality, and gave every satisfaction to the two gentlemen who competed. The match concluded about five o'clock.

Death of an English Officer by a Wild Elephant.

"It is with deep regret that we have to announce the violent and truly melancholy death of Lieut. D. O. Wedderburn, of the 37th Grenadiers, which occurred near Tippacardoo, on the Neilgherries, on the 2d instant. The unfortunate gentleman was on a shooting expedition, and whilst at breakfast, on the above date, some natives arrived and informed him that they could lead him to an elephant not far off. He set out with them immediately, and the animal was soon discovered on a plain. Mr. Wedderburn, says our informant, was armed with a rifle, and having expended upwards of 20 shots without bagging his game, he attempted to near the elephant, when it turned upon him, charged, seized him in his trunk, trampled him under foot, gored him fearfully with its tusks, and leaving the unlucky sportsman a corpse, disappeared in the jungle.

"This sad affair is a warning to al inexperienced sportsman never to attack an elephant single handed, for if the game shows pluck the chances are against him. It is no easy matter, as we happen to know by experience, to bring down an elephant whilst charging."—*Bengalore Herald.*

Singular Punishment.

A Chinese merchant, named Hiam-ly accused and convicted of having killed his wife, was sentenced to die by the total deprivation of sleep. The execution took place at Amoy. The condemned was placed in prison under the *surveillance* of three guardians, who relieved each other every alternate hour, and who prevented him from taking any sleep, night or day. He lived thus for nineteen days, without having slept for a single minute. At the commencement of the eighth-day, his sufferings were so cruel that he begged, as a great favor, that they would kill him by strangulation.

BILLIARDS.

A match that has excited great interest in the sporting world for the last fortnight, took place last evening, (Wednesday,) at the Old Bell, Fleet street, between Mr. George Davis, and Mr. W. Hitchin, for £20. The players are both well known to fame in the billiard world, as celebrities of the first class, Mr. Davis playing with the confidence of an hitherto unbeaten man. At seven minutes to seven the play commenced, Hitchin receiving 50 to 1,000; these points he rapidly increased, on the game standing, at one time 457 to 330. At this point the balls began to change, and break in Mr. D.'s favor; and, after some brilliant playing on both sides, he succeeded in catching and passing his plucky little opponent, the game being Mr. Davis's 740 to 683. 3 to 1 was now laid to some money on Mr. D., he himself betting he won the match by 100. Hitchin now altered his tactics from the close defensive game to the offensive one, and began scoring all over the table, winning the game at the finish by 164, the game being 1,000 to 836. The play, which was first rate on both sides, was continually interrupted by applause, as fine stroke after stroke followed. The match was played exactly in four hours six minutes.—Bell's Life, Oct 30.

Match between the Spirit and Whim

Cowes, OCT. 19.—A second trial of speed between these little "clippers" came off at Cowes on Wednesday last. It may be remembered that in the first match the Whim was defeated; this put George Greenham, the veteran owner, so much on his mettle that he threw out another challenge, which Mr. Ratsey, perfectly confident of the superior qualities of his little craft, instantly accepted. Forthwith did Mr. Greenham go to work, determined to win if possible. Not content with re-rigging her with an entire new set of sails, he put a false keel on, to enable her to hold a better wind. The boats took up their stations at one o'clock near the flag-boat at the entrance of Cowes harbor, the course being from thence round a buoy off Old Castle Point, on round to the Brambles buoy and back to the flag-boat. All being ready, the word was given to "go," when away they started with a strong easterly wind, and the rain falling in torrents. From the start the Spirit took the lead, which she maintained throughout, passing the flag-boat the first time round, half a minute ahead of the Whim; in the second round, the wind dropped off a little, when the Spirit drew still more away from her opponent, and eventually went in a winner by two and a half minutes, amid loud cheers from her friends. We have been given to understand that the owner of the Whim, nothing daunted by his double defeat, intends challenging Mr. Ratsey to another trial.

JAMES AND GREEN'S MATCH.

On Tuesday, Thomas James of Wandsworth and George Green of Hammersmith rowed from Putney to Mortlake, for £25 a side. The match excited considerable interest on the river for some time past, and, as the day was fine, the spectators mustered numersously. W. Pocock had chartered Citizen J steamer: and, in addition to the company on board, there were many cutters and other boast out, among which we noticed in the crews some of our leading amateurs, James is well known as belonging to the Wandsworth crew, and as he rowed several scullers matches. Green is of the Hammersmith crew, and has also been engaged various contests. Both had paid great attention to their training, and each fonnd supporters. Speculation had been pretty brisk Green being backed soon after the match at 6 to 4; but there were no odds on the day, James (or Jeames) finding plenty of friends at even money. Some thought that, although he looked well, he was rather to flesho, but he had lost a great deal of weight in training; he looked much the bigger man. Green won the toss for station, and shortly after three o'clock they appeared at the bridge. A very even start was effected at a rattling pace, and scarcely any difference was perceptible until opposite Searle's boat house, when James drew a trifle ahead, and he so improved his advantage to nearly a length at Craven Cottage, his opponent manfully disputing every inch with him. In the cross over to the Surrey shore, Green "put on the steam" and came up to James's outrigger, when a succession of as plucky spurts as were ever wetnessed were made by Green, amidst the shouts from those on the river and shore, both being loudly cheered by their friends. At Hammersmith James was barely half a length ahead, and on passing the Doves, Green nobly answered to the call of his friends, and brought his boat's nose up to his opponent's quarters, but shortly after dropped a trifle astern again. The race, however, was still very exciting, for James did not appear to be able to get any further away, Green continuing to make most plucky spurts, which made his friends still cling to the hope he would win. At the Eyot at Chiswick, Green tried all he knew, and brought the stem of his outrigger right up to James's sculls, in which position he continued for a short time, but was unable to hold it long, for at Chiswick he appeared distressed, and his antagonist did not seem in a much better condition. James, however, now drew away, and eventually won by about three lengths, the time being 26min 40sec, which, considering the state of the tide and land water, was fast. James rowed a splendid stroke, long, and steady, and clean through toe water, and never altered it throughout the match. Green was much shorter and quicker, rowing with more apparent vigour, but less effect. He however, deserves great praise for the determined and plucky manner he rowed, and it was certainly one of ths most exciting races witnessed on the Thames for a long time. The winner trained at the Feathers, Wandsworth and Salter was complimented for the condition in which he brought his man to the post. He rowed in one of Saliers's boats, and was "coached" up by Driver. The stakes are to be given up to James, at the Feathers, Wandsworth, on Tuesday night, when it is hoped the losing man will not be forgotten.

A Bear Fight.

Two men while hunting for deer in St. Lawrence co. last week, met with a monster bear. One of the men, named Chapman Olmstead, levelled his double-barrel gun at him and fired. The charge took effect in one of the fore paws, which so enraged the powerful animal that he sprang upon Olmstead and completely stripped him of the greater part of his coat. His comrade at this juncture in fright, ran away. Olmstead sprang behind a large tree, the bear following up closely, and it was only by the application of several severe blows, dealt by Olmstead upon bruin's head, that he was made to turn from him, and go in pursuit of Olmstead's companion. The latter hearing the bear coming, ascended a tree, where the bear was unable to follow, owing to his wounded paw. Olmstead came up again and discharged his gun full in the carcass of the enemy. This caused the bear to stagger and roar in pain, when he soon after gave up the ghost.

The New York Clipper.

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